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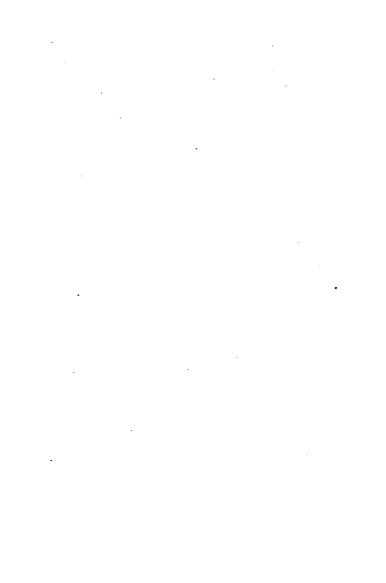
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DOUBLE ACROSTICS

BY

VARIOUS AUTHORS

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EDITED BY EDMUND SYER FULCH

DOUBLE ACROSTICS

BY VARIOUS AUTHORS

EDITED BY

K. L.

"Leave writing plays, and choose for thy command Some peaceful province in Acrostick land: There thou may'st wings display and altars raise, And torture one poor word a thousand ways"

DEXDER

2.

LONDON: JAMES HOGG AND SONS

MDCCCLXII

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LONDON

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PREFACE.

For those who have not yet studied the art of Double Acrostics, a few words of explanation are prefixed to this little book.

In former times an Acrostic was simply a poem, each verse or each line of which began with the letter of a name, arranged in order, which might be read at a glance. This, of course, tried the ingenuity of the writer of the Acrostic only, not of the reader. Thus, if Tom sent the following lines (which may have taken him some minutes to compose) to his lady love, she could have no difficulty in making it out to be her own name, Ann—

Ask you what my secret care? None but thou canst heal it, fair! None other save me from despair. H.

The next stage of Acrostics was that where a series of words, generally names of persons or things, were suggested or described, and their initials formed a word. The verse of the lover would then run thus:—

The maid I love.

- 1. The strongest Greek.
- 2. 'T is hard to speak.
- 3. A human beak.

of course, he would mean, 1. Ajax; 2. No; 3. Nose; whose initials form The maid I love, Ann. A few single Acrostics are to be found in this collection.

The double Acrostic goes still further, and makes the final as well as the initial letters, expressed by each line, into a word. Let us, for example, combine Ann and Tom in a double Acrostic. They will come out thus:—

Names most common Man and woman.

- 1. Garment, manly Roman's joy.
- 2. Whose sounds my peaceful home annoy.
- 3. Once I was a little boy.

Here the first is TogA; 2. OrgaN; 3. MaN; the two wholes Tom and Ann.

Some of the Acrostics in this volume will be found to be composed of words of double meanings, as, for instance, in No. 24, a refinement introduced by the contributor whose initial marks that Acrostic.

No answers are given. The patient reader can scarcely fail to find out words, when there is not only a description of the wholes given, but as many hints as there are letters in it as well. To offer answers in addition to this would be little less than an insult to the intelligence of the public. There may, indeed, be cases where a name or an allusion familiar to the writer may not be so to the reader, but it is a uestion, if the telling of the word would do any good in such a case. Supposing that Ann, in the above example, was ignorant of Roman customs, it would advantage her little to find the answer written below. The word Toga would convey no idea to her mind. But if Ann could not have the answer, and yet was

desirous of it, a friend or a book would soon inform her of what was meant.

We commend this little volume, the work of divers hands, to the attention of the kind reader.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

1.

A DOUBLE PROBLEM.

1. Beginning of all things.

2. Recorder of small things.

3. A thousand tongues speaking.

4. An inland sea breaking.

5. Insect of mystery.

6. A circle and right line.

7. Nation of history.

8. On my tub let the light shine!
B. E. N.

2.

A bard of old, The tale he told.

- 1. A king who has no chance.
- 2. To cheer a countenance.
- 3. A writer of romance.
- 4. A nymph with veiled glance.
- 5. The bravest knight of France.

L,

Without my next my first is useless reckoned, But well without my first can teach my second.

- 1. Heap up the wood, apply the flame.
- 2. To pause from effort now we claim.
- 3. Parma, Lucca, something more.
- 4. The wind has ceased, the storm is o'er.
- 5. Prepare, ye veterans, for the fight!
- 6. Gloomy covering, black as night.
- 7. Ancient city, haughty race, Vanished now and left no trace.

4

E.

When between them you must choose, Take the first, the last refuse.

- 1. Brilliant scene of colours gay, Soldiers marching, bands that play.
- 2. Well a country to explore
 You must go beyond the shore.
- Hear the crowned murderess say "Pause not for forms, away, away!"
- See it near the water stand, Valued bird in Scottish land.
- This will seldom fail to be Where there is anything to see. C.

5.

Of half of this, historians much will write, The rest is only a reflected light.

- 1. My first applies to all that's truly grand,
- 2. And thus my second flows through sunny land.
- 3. My third gave royalty his bitter hate,
- 4. My next reigns high as rank can elevate;

- 5. My fifth is famed for savage loss of life,
- 6. My next's shrill clarion calling to the strife.
- 7. My last is needed with the staff of life.

 D. N.

A.

Once soft as a pudding, now hard as a rock,
You may tread on my head till you tire,
But if my old enemy gives me a knock
Indeed I will really spit fire.

I'm his old foe who gives him the knocks, But doesn't it seem quite absurd? We quietly sleep in the very same box, And never have said a cross word.

- Only once let me get my cold finger in, And I'll drag out your bones, or tear off your skin.
- And my next will most kindly be probably found
 Doing all that it can towards healing the wound.
- While the surgeon, I'm sure, if you ask him, will own
 That my next is most likely to keep fever down.
- 4. If he isn't my next (when its spelt with a K),I'm above all suspicion, at church all the day.
- So if your stupidity does not stick fast, You may sum me all up and you'll find me at last.

 X.

7.

The birds awakened sing; red glows the sky, All nature welcomes back the orb of light; Fast flies his chariot, swift it passes by, Gloom falls on men and deepens into night.

- 1. Bending beneath the venerated tree, An aged priest I see.
- Sad word of parting, ah! how sadly spoken, When hearts are well-nigh broken!
- 3. Home of an ancient race, a glorious land, Mountainous, wild and grand.
- 4. Hidden in trees, a sheltered cool retreat,
 For pensive sadness meet.

8.

Many and yet one are we; But if my second cease to be My first, then bid adieu to me!

- 1. In craft most skilled of all the wily Greeks.
- 2. The golden spoil the patient digger seeks.
- 3. The haughty noble of a foreign land.
- 4. Great Neptune holds the symbol of command.
- 5. Dark grows the sun, and horror veils the sky.
- 6. Fruits from the tree of human history.

9.

TWO CHARACTERS IN ONE OF SHAKSPEARE'S PLAYS.

- 1. A noted liar.
- 2. A noted prime minister.
- 3. A noted general.
- 4. A noted violinist.

- 5. A noted emperor.
- 6. A noted example of filial obedience.
- 7.1A noted antiquarian.

L.

10.

This knight did battle for a hapless maid, This knight a maiden to her foes betrayed.

- A Moslem in a Christian hermit's cave.
- 2. A phantom weird a maiden scares from rest.
- 3. An English archer keeps the word he gave.
- 4. A castle where an envoy was a guest.
- 5. By Moslem sent a Christian to invite.
- 6. The birthplace of a famed crusading knight.
- 7. First of his race who ever quailed in fight.

11.

Dark, dark, so dark and lone and drear,
No light my way to cheer,
Keen blows the wind, the tempest lowers,
Sharp hail descends in showers.
Courage, my soul! though now so sad and lorn
Both light and rest come with returning dawn.

- 1. In thy most levely Bay, My bark at anchor lay.
- 2. I rowed to thy fair shore, Its beauties to explore.
- 3. And straying, found thy cave, Lashed by the sounding wave.
- 4. When, hark! what noise I hear, That fills my soul with fear!

 Bright lightnings flash, the sullen thunder roars,
 And the vexed ocean beats upon the shores.

12.

Where the gay ones of a town go for ever up and __down,

The town's name I suppress, or too quickly you would guess.

- Hark to the hunter's horn, upon the echoes borne.
- 2. A poet's Christian name, no other bears the same.
- 3. While a little cloud passed by, he gazed up in the sky.
- 4. For mocking at his brother he was cast out and his mother.
- 5. Recall unto your mind a heroine fair and blind.
- Near Salisbury you may see it; no one would wish to be it.
- A Spanish queen whose sway all gloried to obey.
- 8. Of principles unsteady, he was known as the Unready.
- 9. A poet sung this flower, when just washed by a shower.

13.

Mounted on my steed so fair, And soaring upward in the air, I downward gaze, and pitying see Where in the dust thou lov'st to be.

- "Thy steed won't bring thee daily bread, Soar as he will, man must be fed; Then keep thy pity till we see Which fares the best, sir, thee or me."
- Belted plaid and philabeg, Skene dhu stuck down gartered leg, Tracing back thy lineage clear Long ere Adam did appear.
- 2. The praises of roast pig thou well did'st sing, The odour rich, the tender crackeling.
- 3. Note it well, though last it be; 'Tis most important, you will see.
- 4. Seeming friend, and secret foe, With feigned grief thou workest woe.
- 5. A paradox in me you see, One I remain if you double me.
- 6. If another were but one with me, No longer single I should be.

Ρ.

14.

Beneath an oak-tree lying I heard my first go forth, As gentle as if sighing, As playful as in mirth.

Beneath that oak tree lying, I listened to that sound, And Fancy's ear applying, My second therein found.

Beneath that oak tree lying, With closing eyelids there, My third was then supplying A dream both sad and fair.

I saw my fourth march ever
With flowing robes and free,
With golden sickle sever
Mystic branches from the tree.

The sudden thought came o'er me, Relic of bygone age, I should find my fifth before me, In a chance-opened page.

Now gather the first letters,
Breathe them forth with power and mig
Till the finals are abounding,
And God pronounce them right.
H. Y

15.

My first's ne'er seen but in its fall; My last is never seen at all.

In the north country I am told.
 Establish me, or you shall die.

3. A dangerous creature, hot or cold.

4. A token of assent am I.

Z.

16.

Sister fair, and darksome brother, Ever chasing one another,
Whirling round with busy feet,
We part the instant that we meet.
Weaving still the mystic dance,
Round each mortal we advance,
He scarce has smiled beneath my ray
When lo! I sweep his smile sway.

- 1. Twelve they were, and very hard.
- 2. Three times twelve within a yard.
- 3. Pleasant day of mirth and fun.
- 4. Pile the bricks up one by one.
- In a moment be it done!

P. K.

17.

Two spirits bright, One dark, one light.

- 1. The signet of a late lamented king.
- 2. Your hand to it may you some trouble bring.
- 3. A name for you, or me, or anything.
 Z. K.

18.

The queen and king of letter writing, From diff'ring lands their fame uniting.

- 1. A traveller every year.
- 2. Poem to Norsemen dear.
- 3. Companion of the Goth.
- 4. Let water flow beneath!
- A man who cared for nought.
- 6. A Scot his fortunes wrought.
- 7. A pupil strangely taught.

0,

19.

Oh! learn them! Don't spurn them For something more new! For on earth None are worth So much as these two.

- 1. Heap it up and let it burn; Christmas time is time for fire.
- Kindness meets but cold return Thou shalt now endure my ire.
- 3. Turn me and your head will turn, Turning still will never tire.
- 4. For those bright days we fondly yearn, Days ever past, ah! vain desire.
- 5. My whereabouts if you would learn, Of the Yankees please enquire.

For our projects this we dream; Grievous end to any scheme.

- 1. Too dear I fear to every one.
- 2. More pure I'm sure than any one.
- 3. Old race, their place let history show, With shame I claim right not to know.
- 4. Ye see on me a roseate hue,
- 5. Next word a bird, a large one too.
- 6. We shake and quake when fear we feel,
- 7. Take care, beware the treacherous steel.

21.

Bear thou away the golden spoil
For which was risked thy life,
And take, to recompense thy toil,
A princess to thy wife.
But thou and she may rue the day
When gold and wife thou bor'st away,
For nought on earth is more inhuman

Than the wild rage of angry woman.

- 1. Political economists thy name revere.
- 2. My limbs are shaking, but it is not fear.
- 3. Of a fine feast a rather common name.
- 4. Peace e'en thy dark complexion doth proclaim.
- By the well side his form reclined appears, While whispered accents charm his raptured ears.

A lady silent flies, A youth loves, pines, and dies. Their names will bring to sight Two flowers dark and light.

- A boatman claims his guerdon, though light the freight he carried.
- A village pastor's daughter, to one unworthy married.
- 3. A swimmer vainly striving to gain the friendly shore.
- 4. The Christian name of Luther's friend, and many Germans more.
- 5. To do this good man honour a monarch once delighted.
- 6. By blindness and by beggary were the soldier's toils requited.
- Be warned by this example, nor seek to soar too high.
- 8. A ducal house whose princes great monarchs could defy.
- 9. A pious exile leaving his native land for aye.

LIKE THE MONTH OF MARCH.

- 1. The Christian name of the hero American novel.
- 2. A northern island.
- 3. A collection of people.
- 4. A marine protection.

24.

Instrument of housemaid's toil, Spreading plain, and barren soil; Yet their gold and purple flowers Flourish in this land of ours.

- 1. Trophy of the eager chase, Turning roughness into grace.
- 2. Weapon of a volunteer, Search his pockets—none are near
- 3. See, one mount bears up another; Framework of a foreign brother.
- 4. Everything that's under heaven, Strong dislike, no reason given.
- 5. Days that lengthen, winds that blo Duty calls thee, soldier, go!

25.

TWO NEIGHBOURING CAPITALS.

- 1. An example in the abstract.
- 2. An example to the unbeliever.

- 3. An example of perseverance.
- 4. An example of faith.
- 5. An example of villainy.
- 6. An example of friendship.

E.

26.

Defend me from my first; with eager hum And shrillest bray, the countless myriads come. My next's a province in the Emerald Isle, There ample fields of rich potatoes smile. The rivulet that runs its sinuous course Towards the sea, takes from my third its source. My fourth will show the great Ulysses' home, Girt round with crags and fields of barren foam. Let brother Jonathan describe my last, White as the foam upon the billows cast.

What cheers us all, through every path of life? What leads the soldier onward to the strife? This the Initials tell: the Final's tone Drew forth aright the mighty Bach alone.

H. L. T.

27

An exchange, 'tis plain; But perhaps no gain.

- See the knights of old in mimic war do this with sword or spear.
- 2. Of a great fallen ruler the sad tale would you hear?
- Come, let us seek a shelter, for a storm's at hand, I fear.

C.

WISDOM AND WAR.

1. A queen and a fay,

2. A queen in a play,

3. A queen of the east,

4. A queen's palace at least,

5. On whom a queen smiled,

6. At Rome a queen styled, 7. A queen who beguiled.

L.

29.

Kings of the earth, once great, forgotten lie; But names of friendship will endure for aye.

1. A sceptic of old, all existence ignoring.

2. Revolution complete, without bloodshed or strife.

3. On a pillow I rest, neither dreaming nor snoring.

4. All the care of thy mother preserved not thy life.
5. Oh! "who would 'scane whimping " if this were

5. Oh! "who would 'scape whipping," if this were his portion?

6. Doomed far from his country for ever to roam.
7. 'Tis the voice of soft pleasure; ah! hear it with

caution;
Stop, traveller, thine ears, if thou e'er wouldst
reach home!

30.

An English queen, an honour to her throne, She was my next, 'tis by her actions shown.

1. A feminine ruler of mighty domains.

2. The high-priest in a land where idolatry reigns.

- 3. A man whose fine preaching led many astray.
- 4. A creature who yields not to man's potent sway.
- 5. A reptile of fury and venom possessed.
- 6. The son of bereavement and sorrow confessed.
- 7. Then add what is heard, but never in view.
- 8. A friend would my next prefer even to you,
- 9. And my last are admired at a ball or review.

A woman scorned, The hero she mourned.

- 1. An island.
- 2. An angel.
- 3. A parrot.
- 4. A reply.
- 5. A hero.
- 6. A martyr.
- 7. The wonders of the sky.

۱.

32.

Having retailor'd the tailor, I come now my friend, full intentioned

Freshly to dress up the king, snuffy, meagre, most of all grand.

Countest thou him, oh my neighbour! neighbour divided by ocean,

Man representative, type of a class, of whom many remain yet?

 Modesty mock I abhor, so the man I most honour begin with.

2. Learning preserves not from passion, a scholar he murdered his fellow.

3. Woman, thy feminine fancy in nothirng horror delighteth.

4. Happy who works with his hands, who kno not the toil of the cranium.

5. Ask, if my language is grand and my style u exampled? my answer.

Region where souls are in durance, the Flore tine poet beheld them.

7. Read and admire, ye worldlings, but never know the great heart of him!

33.

When day by day You meet them, pray The first refuse, The second choose.

- For the sake of example in short I appear.
 The Romans say five and there is noug
 - more.
- That is, for I won't make it any more clear.
 In pounds and in pennies consists all n store.

34.

See hoary age, and youth and beauty sleeping Alike on each the murderer fell is creeping.

- Gallant and gay, untimely was thy fate.
 Record of female friendship pure and true.
- 3. The crow's companion on that giddy height.
 4. Fair dame, thy sparkling wit is ever new.
- 5. A river wilt thou drink to prove thy sorrow?
- 6. My friend has ducats, and from him I'll bor row.
- 7. First slander foul, then reparation due.

The bridegoom leaves his bride at honour's call. Sweet Peace is sought within the convent wall.

1. The name, young soldier, which is thine by right.

2. A lord defeated by Montrose in fight.

- 3. A precious gift, the feeble making strong.
- 4. A maid, who well could shield herself from wrong.
- 5. The islands, where the rover's bark was seen.
- 6. The warlike sport, where beauty reigned, a queen.
- 7. A woman wronged, from curious eyes concealed.
- 8. Against thy fate, love could not be thy shield.
- 9. A soldier, proud of many a foughten field.

36.

I am followed by pestilence, famine and dearth,!
As I hold my grim revelry over the earth,
I'm dreaded and feared, yet the noblest and best
Spend their treasure and life blood at my stern
behest:

behest;
By me the stern tyrant binds faster his power,
I herald the advent of freedom's bright hour,
For the daring I've smiles, for the coward a frown,
Disgrace to the last, for the foremost a crown.
By one I'm attended, like me he appears
In garments of bloodshed and sorrow and tears,
He lurks in concealment, shame covers his head,
Remorse his companion, and terror his bed.
What is noble in me he can never attain,
For he's blasted and cursed with the curses of Cain.

In silent labour hard I toil
To make the bread which others eat,
I raise the produce of the soil,
The frugal rye, and yellow wheat.

2.

The last fond parting word am I
That's whispered in the wanderer's ear,
Half stifled by the parting sigh,
The close embrace, the rising tear.

3.

I live with sorrow, wait on joy, And penitence sincere, Hypocrisy oft feigneth me, I garnish childish fear.

4.

I'm filled with legends wild and strange,
I'm false combined with true,
Traditions hoar, of Jewish lore
I can recount to you.

5.

Untrue, unholy, false and vile,
The devil's child I am,
I most abound in the world's gay round,
Of vanity and sham.

в.

In the world's gay round I too am found,
Though honest I may be,
And those who fight for God and right
May part the truth from me.
T.

A poet's name I here declare. His heroine also good and fair.

- 1. The course of life a man's pursuing. What your visitors are doing.
- 2. Safe path across that current strong. The way to shorten what's too long.
- 3. A breezy tract of open land.

 Dark native of a southern strand.
- 4. Where ocean wanderers find their rest. The beeswing proves it of the best.
- Do this always and forbear. See the shaggy monster there.
- Now in France a castle view. In French a participle too.
- The last straw breaks the camel's back.
 With stone, 'twill guide the seaman's track.
- Search your paintbox till you've found it.
 Water with land all around it.

C.

38.

Two sprightly folk Who loved their joke.

- An inflammable name.
- 2. An imperial dame.
- 3. An African land.
- 4. A law or command.
- 5. To the hungry glad sight.
- 6. A Hebrew of might.
- 7. A province of Ind.
- 8. What flies in the wind.

e, re divine. gle grim.

or swim.
mance.
t of France.
A. H. Y.

day
t lay,
ss fame,
vision came,
ream,
d along,
wy throng.

wild heath, g, "Hail Mac-

- 5. A voice I hear, the form I cannot see, "Adieu, adieu, adieu, remember me!"
- Two forms in earnest talk are passing by,
 One to the other doth a trinket show,
 With horror struck, he cries with voice of
 woe.

"It is a basilisk unto mine eye!"

- 7. A pause, the pageant fades; I hear alone
 The rippling of the brook o'er many a stone;
 Yet in these sounds to my attentive ear
 A vague resounding still I seem to hear;
 The cry of woe, the startled shriek of pain,
 Seems in the murmuring stream to live again.
- A chief rides next, loud greetings rend the air, Sounds a deep voice, "The Ides of March beware!"
- Last comes the hunchback king, with voice of force,
 Distracted cries, "My kingdom for a horse!"
 Z. K.

41.

AN ITALIAN CITY AND ITS HEROINE.

- 1. The boast of Cæsar.
- 2. A near relation to the ostrich.
- 3. A foreign coin, and the glory of character.
- 4. The tax at the gate.
- 5. The merit of this acrostic.
- 6. As hard as Shylock's heart. W.

42.

A British general, noble, true, and brave, The scene of all his toils, his deathbed, not his grave.

- A wretch beneath whose dagger a noble m narch fell.
- A prince whose deeds in old romance we s remember well.
- A rugged mountain pathway in a much frquented land.
- What often rouses men from sleep when dang is at hand.
- What all will give with pleasure, but few consent to take.
- 6. A battle which caused many a brave Sclavonia heart to quake. E.

By nature sweet, though not untinged by sour, The strength to overcome attests our power. Though sometimes weak, our spirit's ever strong Inciting revelry and mirth and song. We cheer despondency, the downcast heart inspir And raise the drooping courage with celestial fir The warrior's friend, the poet's theme are we, Well known to travellers both by land and sea. Water's our element, we live but by the wave, By it destroy'd; we dread a wat'ry grave.

1.

I'm the highest in the land, and live A whirling giddy round; Whene'er I may, I pleasure give, But pain by me is found.

2

All that glitters is not gold,
Not gold my glittering sheen;
By others I am bought and sold,
Ugly, base, and mean.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

3.

I'm the size of your body,
The length of your hand;
I always get measured
Wherever I stand.

4.

Whene'er the glorious sun appears, Or the moon serene and pure, Then I am seen, and shall remain While sun and moon endure.

5.

Oh! Mr. Commissioner Yeh,
All good people who speak of you say,
Bloody murder and shame, misdemeanour and
blame,
Will always attach to your bloodthirsty name,
Good Mr. Commissioner Yeh!
T.

44.

A curly cheat, transplanted,
 I deck Right Reverend pates.

2. I sound, 'mid sobs and anguish, What time the carriage waits.

3. Oh! faithful and strong-hearted, Whose life is quenched in flame.

4. Thou hast, oh! murdered Bishop.
A great historic name.

My latest letters all alone Express my woe and shame.

Faithful amid the forest green Two lusty servitors are seen.

Y.

We honour his day in October, What too often the summer is not. Join the two, 'tis an odious temper, Which is neither quite cold, nor yet hot.

1. A man whose schemes spread ruin o'er the land.

2. The leader of a martyred virgin band.

- 3. A wretch who seeks a human prev to seize.
- 4. The words of praise will seldom fail to please.

48.

Dark, awful presence, sheathe thy sword, Loose not so soon the silver cord!

- In time of joy, how brief, But ah! too long for grief.
- 2. Sweet nymph, from thy retreat We hear thy voice so sweet.
- 3. Five in number though we be, First and last alone you see.
- 4. Our letters here come in so pat, I give you this, you give me that.
- A shout of triumph here we raise, In this good acrostic's praise.

47.

Ρ.

- Swift as the wind I bound along the plain,
 The foeman feels my touch, and writhes with
 pain.
- Many a sculptured vase proclaims my ancient skill
 Before the empress-city bowed me to her will.

- 3. The proud, unconquered Turk obeys my sway, And loves me as around his head I play.
- 4. Happy the man who holds me in his hand, But he who trusts in me builds on the sand.

Thou must not try me further lest I snap, And he that breaketh me eternal shades shall wrap. M.

48.

- 1. The net that round her fortress dark patient Arachne weaves.
- The bird whose light foot scarcely stirs Australia's forest-leaves.
- One of the golden signs that stud the zodiac's belt of fire.
- 4. Servant of spirits that to mix the festal bowl conspire.
- 5. The fairest province of the realm on which ne'er sets the sun.
- 6. The mist that o'er our senses steals when the deep carouse is done.
- 7. The town that nursed him by whose keel the Atlantic first was riven.
- 8. The gift which little prized on earth unlocks the Peri's heaven.
- 9. The food that nerves the courser's limbs and fires his courage high.
- The weapon that so deftly now your glancing fingers ply.
- All these make up the glorious names of the two brightest stars
- That in our age have waged and warred in the tournament of wars.

That which from Medusa's streaming blood.
Its wondrous origin drew,
The godlike hero whose mighty arm
Medusa conquered and slew.

- That which on this earth e'en the boldest require.
- 2. What when successful gazing myriads admire.
- 3. An order of martial and knightly renown.
- 4. What helps to obtain us a heavenly crown.
- 5. A plant shrinking for fear of the common herd.
- 6. A Teutonic name for Minerva's wise bird.
- 7. What one of three sisters, a dark gloomy band.
 - In Pagan days wielded with death dealing hand.

A. F. C.

50.

Two rivers, well known to us all their names Salopia this, Lancastria that one claims.

- 1. In southern tropics is this river found.
- 2. The next flows onward through Teutonic ground
- 3. A frontier once, the next is one no more.
- 4. The fourth a stream oft named in Eastern lore.
- 5. Then the exulting and abounding river.
- 6. The Yankee on the last one's banks is liver.

51.

Lesbia to her lyre is singing,
Lesbia all alone,
From it dulcet notes forth bringing
Echoing her own.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

Flashes forth my last with fire Casting upward glances, Sure Apollo must inspire My first with his own fancies.

1.

She sang of Dido's passion, Helen's flame,
The cause of Cleopatra's haughty death,
Of Hero and of Sappho, and her breath
Faltered, and her quick colour went and came.

2

Then sudden changed and struck another chord,
Man, busy, toiling, grasping man, her song—
How cities rise, how men together throng,
How commerce spreads her swelling sails abroad.

3.

Then struck a sweeter note — she sang of war Forgotten, feuds made up, all wrongs forgiven. Of Earth become again a little Heaven, Rancour and hatred dead for ever ever more!

52.

When I am near thee, then the first I'm reckoned, I rise to go, and then I am my second.

- Where papers lie
 A horrid cry.
 - 53.

A mighty writer A mighty fighter, None mightier.

- 1. Land of the king for bliss who vainly sought.
 - 2. Beauty and truth by calumny bewrayed.
- 3. A wood with charms of highest fancy fraught.
 - 4. The child of one in sore affliction laid.
 - 5. The sweetest solace of a heart dismayed.
- 6. The fairest shepherdess e'er found in vale.
- The noblest weapon hero's arm hath swayed.
 Highborn and brave, yet doomed by fate to fail.
- 9. She of whom song hath told its sweetest, saddest tale.

S. C. G.

54.

THE SAME REVERSED.

- 1. A garment introduced from Eastern lands.
 - 2. A daughter faithless though with troubled face.
- 3. A villain fierce on India's burning sands.
 - 4. The parent of a strong and mighty race.
 - 5. A country glorious in its ancient place.
- 6. What quenched the life in beauty's faires mould.
 - 7. Where much was written in a little space.
- 8. A race of monarchs resolute and bold.
- He who with longing yearns his country to behold.

н. ү.

55.

THE SAME.

- 1. An ancient courser of unrivalled fame.
 - 2. The cause that doomed a hapless girl to die.
- 3. Of men alive the most detested name.
 - 4. A fearful giant of the days gone by.
- 5. The rider of the steed that wont to fly.
- 6. The latest solace of a mighty queen.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

7. The dreaming mood of mournful memo

8. As fell a scourge as e'er the world hath so

9. She whom her lover sought where man never been.

S. C. (

56.

TWO PRIESTS.

1. A reptile.

2. A country.

3. A sage.

4. A flag.

A prophet.

6. A pope.

7. A horse.

57.

To have one of the first in the hand's always reckon'd

Much better than two which are still in my second.

- 1. Destruction follows where it falls.
- 2. For repayment prompt it calls.
- 3. You'll read this puzzle at a glance.
- 4. An opera with a shadow dance.

C.

E. D.

58.

One noted for his calm, persuasive speech; And as my second, far his fame will reach.

- A substance without which no house is complete.
- 2. The songster whose note is both plaintive as sweet.

- 3. A country in which various species are found,
- 4. Where also my fourth doth greatly abound.
- A town where the Russians destroyed the Turks' fleet.
- 6. A river where vessels from all quarters meet.
- Of the baneful effects of my next there's no doubt,
- 8. America's nothing if I am left out.
- A garden where man much bliss once possess'd, Whence also he fell, and was no longer bless'd.

- 1. The ancient city's founder, great in story.
- 2. The sacred island, lonely, grey, and hoary.
- 3. The statesman grave who wisely shook his pate.
- 4. The fabled hero of North Indian state.
- 5. The patriot king who made a lantern first.
- 6. The tribune brave, in dreams of freedom nurs'd.
- 7. The mountain strip, by no canal yet burst.

This stout, that agile; yet true-hearted both; Sworn foes, for friendly converse nothing loth.

60.

THE SECRET TOLD.

- Happy the man who well improves each fragment of the year;
- 2. On the great end of all things firmly fix'd is his idea:
- 3. Round the wide world, unmoved, he hears the foaming billows roar,
- Seeking by learning's lamp for precious things from wisdom's store,

5. Engaging still, with bravery, each foe to man's security.

The subdued and the subduer.

B. E. N.

61.

Onward I toiled, my way was dark and drear, Until I saw thy smile; Then all was bright and clear; I felt no more the toil.

1. Stern Winter, thou may'st frown, and with thy snow

Bend down my head; I rise and shake it from my brow When thou art fled.

- 2. When round their altars Greeks were met Their gods to praise, Their voices high and clear, with joyous shout This cry they raise.
- 3. When German peasant calls his wife, or Dutch boor his,

The former, me As the first letter of her name doth use; The latter, thee.

4. First slave that owned the rule of man, But not with pain; First rearer, nourisher, and trainer Of the cane. Ρ.

62.

We both wrote history: Our names a mystery.

- 1. What! wish he'd bite you? want him to begin it?
- 2. I'm not so short as you are here, indeed.
- 3. A calf's skin, but, I trust, no recreant in it.
 - 4. The time of which we often think and read.

My first is tempted, yields, and dies;
My second on the Black Sea lies;
My third's a hill of sacred fame;
Rugby knows well my fourth's dear name;
My next should straight and perfect be;
My sixth an island in the Zuyder Zee.
Musicians twain we here may see

Musicians twain we here may see High famed to all eternity.

H. L. T.

64.

How strange! two Christian nations to help the Turk are fighting. The name and nature of the place 'gainst which they are uniting.

- 1. The husband of one who a shrew was esteemed.
- 2. A country whose sages magicians were deemed.
- 3 A bishop for cruelty justly renowned.
- 4. A Jew from my next required a pound.5. My fifth is more frequently pitied than blamed.
- 6. A tribe of whose deeds mankind are ashamed.
- 7. A bird that is noted for strength and for speed.
- 8. A root of which Erin stands greatly in need.
- 9. The home of my next is in ivy-clad towers.

 10. May my last be refreshed by soft genial showers!
- 10. May my last be refreshed by soft genial showers!

The self-same substance, in short time, we see, First white and soft, then crisp and brown to be.

- In tangled woods, by night, its form is seen, Plaything for daylight and the level green.
- 2. In modern language 'tis a scale or rate, And reason in a tongue of ancient date.
- A state in Roman annals often named;
 A modern village, for its porcelain famed.
- 4. In France, an ancient town now comes to view; In ancient mansions we oft find it too.
- 5. What flies in showers from yonder savage ranks;

Well known to tourists are its lovely banks.

66.

Place me together, and I frame A plant that bears a noble name.

- 1. A gallant gentleman, oft in a mess;
- 2. The weapon he wields in a battle press.
- 3. A goblet you'd gladly accept in distress.
- 4. The real name of a sorceress.
- 5. Nothing at all but a word to guess.
- A gay ladye in a riding dress.
- 7. The heathen lord of a fair Jewess.

S. C. G.

67.

On a mountain excursion, a cloak of these two, If you do not take with you, you're certain to rue.

- 1. The shout with which an Indian meets his foe.
- 2. Bright vision this, which Hindoo legends show.

3. Beneath its frightful blasts all nature cowers.

4. River that flows by Saragossa's towers.

 In wide-spread glory would you this behold, Seek it in pictures of the dames of old.
 C.

68.

1. It is the gorgeous theatre of proud imperial Rome,

2. By each of its resplendent gates a thousand

gazers come.

3. They come to view the gladiator's hard-earned victory,

4. To see the semblance of a god ignobly fall and die.

are.

5. The green-leaved crowns are borne aloft by eager hands,6. Beyond, the marble god in silent grandeur

stands,
7. And smiles serenely down upon the blood-

stained sands.

And she was there, whose poor short span of life Was thus summed up, The richest Roman's wife.

B. E. N.

69.

Of precious things the purest, By venturous seekers torn From its dark home for ever Our fairest to adorn.

The city where men lead the gayest life;
 The shepherd umpire of a weighty strife.

2. The earliest town of which the name we know A righteous man, once dwelling here below.

3. Two sieges gained thee glorious renown; The land about us, whether field or town.

4. A fortressed city, on a northern shore; A noisy meeting where the wine cups pour.

5. Largely he gives, to succour the distressed; Freedom he deems of earthly goods the best.

70.

Lord of all hearts dispensing joy and pain, To thee 'tis given o'er the whole world to reign! Oh! first breathed forth beneath an eastern sky. Borne since by peasant as by royalty, Bitter, yet sweetest of all names art thou A gentle English maiden owns thee now.

- 1. Hear, oh! hear the pealing bell! 2. Stand not on the castle wall!
- 3. From east to furthest west, these tell Of her whose sway is loved by all.
- 4. Oh! joy supreme! Oh! rapturous happy day! Oh! bliss too great to bear; I faint, I die away! Z.

71.

Poet the first, thy life was like thy lay. Tuneful, sublime, not mingling with our clay; Poet the next, thy lay was like thy life, Humble, yet good, but all unfit for strife.

- 1. Cacique in Mexico, and prince in Wales.
- 2. Unnatural lowings fill the Egyptian vales. 3. Thy records can unfold a thousand curious tales.
- 4. Plaything of boys, yet highest of the high. 5. Thou art alone, yet first beneath the sky.
- 6. Of old thou did'st o'erflow the fields of Italy

A SOVEREIGN, AND ONE OF HER FAVOURITES.

- 1. The favourite's title.
- 2. A weapon of the period.
- 3. Some ancient inhabitants of the country.
- 4. Signs in the heavens.
- 5. What was frequently undertaken in this reign.
- 6. The sovereign's name.
- 7. The exquisite of the period.
- 8. What the sovereign encouraged.
- 9. What had to be constructed in consequence.

73.

A good man's honoured name, What he in death became.

Oh! give my first to save from woe
A prisoner in my second's clime,
And, should you meet a threatening foe,
Be sure you shun my next in time.
A subject true my fourth is found,
And were he slain on fighting ground,
My next in plaintive strains should tell
How gloriously he fought and fell.
And each revolving season past
Would fill the measure of my last.

74.

Only he who labours knows All the blessings of repose.

1. Of the jungle fiercest creature, Buttons are his well-known feature.

C.

2. Of the jungle inmate too.

Give me weight and measure due.

3. Lady of the radiant bow.

Flowers in the marshes grow.

4. Cobbler, do not scorn thy friend!
Word, well suited to the end.

75. My first o'er all my last extends her genial sway, Whom all delight to honour and obey.

1. Like St. Sebastian, I'm full of darts.

2. Who shall decide when parties disagree.

3. The very lamb of essayists you see.

4. Touch me and you shall feel successive starts.

Honours and sinecures, snug situations, Fall to the lot of a great man's relations.

76.

Without me
What would'st thou be?
A tyrant, cold and stern of rule.
Without thee
What should 1 be?
A poor weak helpless loving fool.

- 1. Mirth-provoking Genius, hail!
 No word thou need'st to tell thy tale.
- Onward, upward, ever higher, Earth may not bound our soul's desire.
- Sweet vale, upon thy heights we take ourstand, A snow-clad king and queen on either hand.

- Thou would'st have led thy land to libert And died by hands that dared not to be fi
- 5. Mid mountain solitudes thy waters lie, Reflecting calmly every changing sky.

Stone that changes with the changing light, Another with a ruddy lustre bright.

- 1. A measure, I can't say how much containing
- 2. A wealthy land, the stranger's o'er it reignin
- 3. In snowy vesture see the priest advance.
 4. The graceful flower once honoured most
 France. C.

78.

A FUGITIVE AND THE TRIBE OF HIS ADOPTION

- A wretched being.
- 2. A modern philosopher.
- 3. A heathen deity.
- An apocryphal book.
- 5. A great battle field.
- 6. What often disperses whole armies.

E.

7. A safe refuge.

79.

Two flowers I spied, The garden's pride.

- 1. Hid in thy shade the savage lions lie.
- 2. A villain whose vile slander worked sad wor
- 3. Dainties that were the doom of royalty.
- 4. What all of us in youth must undergo.

- To love vainly another.
 Your anguish to smother.
- 3. Her beauty concealing.
- 4. So cold is her feeling.
- 5. What your poor heart is doing,
- 6. And what you shed wooing.
- 7. Like the flower that has passed
- 8. Through the serpent's embraces,
- 9. You will feel the cold blast Leave its withering traces.

But you'll find a consolation, I may venture perhaps to say, In the quiet contemplation, Of two wonders of the day.

B. E. N.

81.

TRAVELLING COMPANIONS.

- 1. Underground.
- 2. I'll be bound.
- 3. Four times crowned.

82.

Two blessings granted to our mortal race, Yet waken thoughts of want and of disgrace.'

- 1. Our foemen's terror once, our plaything now, All men can make it, though but few know how.
- 2. A lofty mountain see with snow-wreaths crowned.

The name of one for artist's skill renowned.

- 3. Delight which ravishes from earth away The magic arts, rued by their hapless pr
- 4. My brothers true of patience stand in ne The Saxon's comrade in a corner read!
- 5. The cost is great, far greater than is due What all things loveable must be to you

A slip between these two I fear is nothing new.

- 1. I tread the burning sand.
- Found in Helvetia's land.
- 3. I'll make that building stand.

84.

Those we all love, Those we ought to love.

- 1. The reverse of constant,
- 2. The reverse of good fortune,
- 3. The reverse of industrious.
- 4. The reverse of contempt,5. The reverse of universal admiration
- 6. The reverse of satisfaction,
- 7. The reverse of married women.

85.

When the one is a gift, 'tis considered u To examine the other with critical eyes.

- 1. Dwelling of Eastern ladies.
- 2. A Transatlantic State.

- 3. A sailor good and gallant Who met a glorious fate.
- 4. When talking, this we never are.
- 5. A planet do not look too far.

C.

86.

Two names, familiar sounds to each
Adept in classic lore,
Whose friendship pure unrivalled shone
In Grecian days of yore.

- 1. The fatal cause of coming down too late.
- 2. What we should be for every turn of fate.
- 3. What many queries are and have been since The first dark riddle solved by Theban Prince
- A land of olive, myrtle, roses, corn,
 Whose annals oft the sacred page adorn.
- The stool whence Sibyl with presaging cries Bade laughing Hope or pallid Fear arise, Within her hearer's heart, or Peace serene.
- 6. A meet attendant upon Beauty's Queen.
- 7. The pride and glory of Athena's stage, And tragic model for each later age.

A. F. C.

87.

REPOSE, AND A PLACE OF REPOSE.

- 1. An unbeliever.
- 2. A kind of muslin.
- 3. A foreign animal.
- 4. The sun's path.
- 5. A favourité periodical.

- The abhorrence of both Turl And yet perhaps approved t
- 2. A sort of Rice That's very nice, Of moderate price.
- 3. Italian for a noted city Where they delight in sayin And offer everything that's
- 4. The father of a glorious kin Himself not famed for anyt
- A spot that saw a Charter a By one, no promises could l And who soon after change

- 3. The youngest of the Sisters dread, Who spun and cut life's fragile thread.
- 4. One who seeks to slay and kill, Or one famed for his healing skill.

C.

90.

- 1. Search through the olden chronicles for that most honoured town
 - Whose son went first of England's brave to win the martyr's crown.
- 2. The little isle which held the faith in times of blackest night

 And shed through all the darkened land relia

And shed through all the darkened land religion's blessed light.

3. A castle grand the Norman king upreared to last for aye,

Its mouldering walls the river sweeps; all earthly things decay.

- 4. A city quaint where joy bells ring and burghers robe them fine.
 - To greet their sisters who have met the bond of peace to sign.
- 5. Now 'tis the trumpet's thrilling note, the clarion sounds for war,
 - Who leads the people to the fight? King Henry of Navarre.
- 6. That haughty heathen monarch beneath whose conquering hand

Judea's children bowed their heads and wept in distant land.

Now turn to sacred calendar for fair St. Catherine's name,

Initials show her high estate, her pure and spotless fame.

Sad is the tale the finals tell, yet no, 'tis joy, not strife,

Not pain, but glorious victory; not death, eternal life!

H. Y.

91.

At midnight hour each takes a blameless life, One slays his aged king, and one his wife.

- 1. Put not my lofty helm to use so base!
- 2. Behold on me the rescued human race.
- 3. A sea-born trumpet, used by India's sons.
- 4. The lively lady "like a lapwing runs."
- 5. Miss Newcome! glad to see you; take a chair!
- 6. Be not your brightest me, my lady fair!
- 7. Celestial shores my azure waters lave,
 Then merge their currents in the Eastern
 wave.

F.

92.

Both these viands let there be On the table spread for tea.

- 1. On my favour don't presume!
- 2. Hothouse flower with sweet perfume.
- 3. Why that countenance of gloom?

C.

93.

A HERO AND ONE OF HIS TITLES.

1. An Indian title.

- 2. An Eastern title.
- 3. A Rommany title.
- 4. A title of a novel.
- 5. A royal title.
- 6. One who bears a title. O.

Two rival cities in the days of old, That famed for arts, and this in battle bold.

- 1. Deep in the stormy ocean's ruthless wave,
- 2. O Palinurus! sad thy watery grave!
- 3. Thy treasured dust no funeral urn contains,
- 4. No obsequies attend thy last remains.
- Troy's son wert thou, and to Troy's prince most dear,
- 6. For thee he sighs nor scorns to shed a tear.

95.

Before his doubting heart thy goodness could avow Most patient of all wives, how sorely tried wert thou.

- 1. A ball, or puzzle, bird, or petted hound.
- 2. She risked her life to heal her husband's wound.
- 3. Last of the tribunes, one short moment free.
- 4. A mother seeking where her child may be.
- 5. An empress, on the stage remembered well.
- 6. A poet's leader through the wilds of hell.
 7. A king, whose subjects blessed his bounteous
- sway. 8. Lady, thy name shall live in verse for aye.

Westward o'er the Spanish main, Back to England's seas again. Westward let the fancy roam Or to Chartists nearer home.

- 1. The conqueror by his ancient foes sustained.
- 2. The birthplace of a maid by passion lost.
- 3. The king who o'er immortal heroes reigned.
- 4. The chemist, still a foreign country's boast.
- 5. The giver of a warlike nation's laws.
- 6. The mountains by Siberia's barren plain.
- 7. The champion of an injured beauty's cause.
- 8. The convent whence a monarch heard a strain. C. O.

97.

- 1. Man's choicest gift, too oft to guile abused.
- 2. The source of ill, sometimes with good confused.
- 3. The Norfolk subjects of our warrior queen.
- 4. Spain's island port, yet rather bright than clean. 5. The plain whence Pluto reft the fairest flower.
- 6. The deep drawn sigh of sorrow's painful power.
- 7. What travels fifty paces all at once.
- 8. The pattern always preached to idle dunce.
- 9. Add the adventurous stateman's honoured name, Whose housemaid quenched him with his mouth in flame.

And see! with stiffened ruff, and stilted heel Before his haughty dame the favourite kneel!

Y.

98.

Who left his native shores abroad to roam, Sick of his friends, his country, and his home. High on the rock the frowning fortress stands, And daringly the Moslem host defies.

 Temple of Freedom, formed by nature's hands, Thy pillars mountains, and thy dome the skies.

3. Theme of the young, and beacon of the wise.

4. Love-doomed the poet wails his hapless plight.
5. On the red floor resh Othe venguished lies

 On the red floor rash Otho vanquished lies While stalks the haughty Lara from the fight.

6. Welcome, ye dark blue waves, my native land Good night!

99.

My gentle last was pricking o'er the plain,
A wight he was full sprightly and full bold;
But if and fate behead him, woeful bane!
Ah me! then is he grim, and dark, and cold.
My glancing first he and his peers do hold
In their right hands, so deadly sharp and keen,
Behead them too, as hath been done of old,
And they full sweet and gentle are, I ween,
For bravest knights I wot have ever courteous
been.

- 1. Is it of hay? behead it, 'tis of tin.
- 2. A temporal conjunction, but bereft Of head, she clucks to call her chickens in.
- 3. Behead a diphthong, only I am left.
- 4. Wandering about, but headless pacing deft.
- 5. Rolling in wealth, but ere I lost my head Poor, wretched, causing misery and theft. Ch! ke a good one, thus the master said, But cut my head off, and my juicy blood is red.

THE BOY AND HIS WEAPON.

- 1. A magnificent mountain chain.
- 2. A grand constellation.
- 3. The inmate of a dungeon.
- 4. The most treacherous of friends.
- 5. The vapour bath of the world.

101.

Not slow of foot, but rapid as the hare, And lightly flying through the ambient air, Compound of wit, misanthropy and care.

Not slow of foot, but like the courser bold, Many a sad crushed heart didst thou enfold, On the blue plain the white-robed ranks behold.

- 1. Eat not so fast, my child, I pray, Wear thy light suit of this to-day, And cease these foolish words to say.
- 2. Name of a conqueror and his son, Whose law was this, a cruel one. Made by ourselves, by others done.
- 3. Swing the censer, grave and slow, You think to make it plain? ah no. You rouse my anger, you may go.
- 4. Slender as the spider's thread. A morning grey, an evening red. Laid upon the offender's head.
- 5. Of station high, joined to a vane. Howls the wild wind and pours the rain. Tale of an exil'd king, restored again. E. C. Z. K.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

102.

A writer famed for eloquence and wit. A character—his most successful hit.

- 1. Loud roars the wind, the pouring rain Is beating on the window pane.
- 2. Poor maid! 'tis hard to hear thee say How Fate sweeps all thy joys away!
- Thorns are upon our fairest flowers, And my third mars our happiest hours.
- 4. Each object great or small by us inspected On this will never fail to be reflected.
- The saying is, "Ill weeds grow rank and tall," Here is much evil, but the form is small.
- Where glory leads, or duty points the way, No thoughts of this will English hearts dismay.
- 7. Whither the tiger and his master went, Ill winds against them are by malice sent.
- 8. Night is the time for sleep, we justly say,
 But this short slumber mostly comes by day.

103.

Two characters by Shakspeare's genius wrought; Each tried in scenes of exile or distress; One with undying love and tenderness, One with the charm of wit and fancy fraught.

- His name more famous lives from age to age.
 Was guilt so black by poet ever sung?
- 3. Their bloody record runs through many a page.

4. Hapless she died, so innocent and young.

5. Such chiefs abound, the last the greatest name

The rest found out this also you will trace.
 Slandered and lost, restored to life and fame.

8. River by town, not town by river, place.

S. C. G.

T.

104.

A well-known Jewish tradesman, The article he sells.

1. A Latin article.

2. An odious imitation of humanity.

3. The contents of a superficies.

4. A place of public traffic. H. H.

105.

A garment that to peasant, bride, Or peeress, may belong; A statesman famed for power or pride In story and in song.

1. A study hard and dry

2. A hue that mocks the sky.

3. A man who knew no guile

4. A fair and fruitful isle.

5. She who brought woe on men

6. What ne'er returns again.

106.

If you've much of my first
You are sure of my second;
If you've none of my first
Your wealth is soon reckoned.

- 1. A person often feared and hated, But sometimes over estimated.
- A lake that's travelled on when frozen,
 A mode of journeying sometimes chosen.
- 3. A well-known vegetable juice That's now in very general use.
- A comfort in sickness, a soother in sorrow, And yet we rejoice when she bids us goodmorrow.

A. L.

107.

First of a noble race, In England's prime; He took no second place, Second in time.

- 1. Hence! avaunt! with all thy crew!
- 2. By this it was I met with you.
- 3. Water and bread his only fare.
- 4. My Jack is up aloft, look there!5. Lesson of moderation taught me,
 - In shunning one, the other caught me.
- 6. A sparkling, fussy, shortlived thing.
- 7. Death! I must fight him—bring it, varlet, bring!

Z. K.

108.

Great general, whose fame is without end, No foeman slew thee, 'twas thy trusted friend.

- 1. Zeal for her country made this woman bold.
- 2. Birthplace of one of the most just of old.

- 3. A burning flame in a poor lamp of clay,
- 4. My bow is stretched to comfort, not to slay.
- 5. See innocence and strength go hand in hand.
- 6. Grey wretch! with mystic rites and magic wand.

Very small rover, Clerical clover.

- 1. What must be paid.
- 2. The lily maid.
- 3. Side of a blade.

110.

A singer's wedded name Gives the first word; The second's her emblem, A sweet singing bird.

- 1. A fabulous creature in heraldry known.
- 2. A monarch whose taste for building was shown.
- 3. A flower of the moor, and a fish of the sea,
- 4. And that which must come to you and to me
- 5. In Persia my next is considered a treat.
- 6. In Turkey a magistrate now we shall meet.
 7. Then the emblem of strength and of plenty we
- find, 8. And the symbol of sorrow will follow behind
- 9. Now the smallest of parts, a tittle, a point,
- 10. A face that has hands, but never a joint,
- And without any tongue takes note of my last Which always is flying, now slow, and now fast.

Q.

Ε.

111.

Best way to aim in archery, Unkind a friend so to deny.

- Let your line go fathoms deep until it touch the sand.
- Hindoo, Chinese, whoever dwells on Asia's burning strand.

3. A member of a severed and much distracted band.

- 4. Frail fair one, upon thee Time lightly laid his hand!
- Sailors, do this warily, or you'll never reach the land.

112.

Two out of three companions who are almost inseparable, but never speak.

- 1. A disagreeable bird.
- 2. A jealous husband.
- 3. A place leading to a metropolis.
- 4. For an example.
- 5. Hostile barbarians. S. C. G.

113.

1. Conrad the Corsair is on the deep,

2. 'Tis an hour past midnight, the crew are asleep,

3. To the mother of heaven he breathes a prayer,

4. And dreams that he sees a bright spirit there.
5. He smokes his pipe from Eastern hareems,

6. By the light of the young moon's gentle beams.

7. But why does he start? hark! a distant shout! The foe is upon us! turn out, turn out!

And thus it is with the dream of life, We waken to wage the actual strife.

B. E. N.

114.

- 1. Your sister, lovely, but unmarried still.
- 2. Pattern of foresight, living on a hill.
- 3. What loiters, gallops, trots, but never stays.
- A little wretch that mischievously plays.
 The law on California's shore that rules.
- 6. The ancient mistress of the village schools.
- And last of all, the mighty stream that flows With all the strength of Andes gathered snows.

Quarrelsome cousins! must your country torn And bleeding, still your sad ambition mourn? 'Twas well that she your civil brawls survived, I'm glad you both were dead before I lived!

Y.

C.

115.

Hear the poet say This goes all the way.

- 1. 'Tis dark, quick! strike a light, That colour is not right.
- 2. Sweet sounds delight the ear, I claim admittance here.
- These female name will also show A lofty mountain crowned with snow.
- 4. The baggage leave behind, The horse to start's inclined.
- 5. To make your bread you need it,
 A strange book, will you read it?

So much aught else on earth dost thou excel, None but thyself can be thy parallel.

- Good my lord king, now bid farewell to honest, gallant Jack;
 In sooth he'll take it very well that he's to have the sack.
- Honour and love abide sometimes in hearts that seem most hard;
 And Pythias, with all his crimes, has won a world's regard.
- They stand alone, each one alone; but if together joined,
 Not quite a dozen they have grown, but more than ten you'll find.
- Fair maid, that shunn'st the world's delights, in cloistered walls to pray,
 Know, the brave man is he who fights, not he who runs away.
- If Pope had lived in this our age, how long his poem would be!
 And many a poet and many a sage in foolscap should we see.

117.

In time of danger though my first thou'rt reckon'd, How oft in social life thou art my second!

1. If united, do not fear me; If divided, stay not near me.

- 2. Rolling onward, thy bright wave Sweeps by the city of the brave, Where even women fought, their homes to save.
- 3. From age to age, thou raven-crested king, Thy brave descendants praises of thee sing.
- 4. As a soft answer turneth away rage, So have I power a mightier wrath to assuage.

An art familiar in the days gone by, When hag and beauty proved its potency; And still we seem to feel it o'er us while Old wondrous tales the evening hours beguile.

- A hapless wretch whose cares were all defeated, His fatal secret everywhere repeated.
- 2. A foreign town, where stately buildings stand, The pride and glory of their native land.
- 3. A second time a captive doomed to be, For thanklessness towards him who set him free.
- 4. O for a spear like thine, that we might know The steadfast truth from false and fleeting show!
- 5. A gentle lady shrinking 'neath the charm Of look askance, intent to work her harm.

119.

The king of mirth and pleasure Is hastening o'er the wave, The maiden, late forsaken, To comfort and to save.

- The warrior-queen undaunted.
 The conqueror of the East.
- 3. The isle once tyrant-haunted.
- 4. The daughter valued least.
- 5. The king whose realm was taken.6. The elf a knight had been.
- 7. The tower—who hath not seen it, A marvel hath not seen.

120.

Pure and white, Black as night.

- 1. Winter brings us this and snow.
- 2. To be, to suffer, or to do.
- 3. Famous mart for generous wine.
- 4. Eldest of a numerous line
- 5. In their uniform they shine. E.

121.

Light me with oil or wax, as suits your store; But let me see and smell my whole no more.

My first is a subject;
My second a state;
My third is a city,
Rich, famous, and great;
My fourth's clear and bright;
My fifth shiny and flowing;
To chase my huge sixth
Yon trim vessel is going.

TWO OF WALTER SCOTT'S HEROINES.

- A literary woman.
- 2. A poetical woman.
- 3. A waiting woman.
- 4. A drowned woman.
- 5. One of five waiting women. O.

123.

An emperor chained, degraded;
The Sun-God's slaughtered friend;
To two familiar flowers
Vouchsafe their names to lend.

- Depart! like a shadow fast flying.
 A soldier by love overthrown.
- 3. For this princess a poet was sighing.
 4. A story of deeds of renown.
- A mountain by tourists ascended.
 A child of the East and the West.
- 7. A statement of money expended.
 - 8. A beau! all obeyed his behest. O.

124.

My first and second together you'll see By the prickly furze or the leafless tree; My second is powerful, but still you find By my first it is often left far behind.

- 1. A word of triumph.
- 2. A sound of pain,
- 3. And one who loveth unlawful gain.

- 4. A word for tidings.
- 5. A soldier of fame, Though cruelty too often stained his name.

S. L.

125.

That best of sages whose untimely fate Ungrateful Athens mourned, alas! too late. The lov'd disciple whose immortal pen Has given that sage's wisdom, a rich boon, to men.

- The shire where England's crown was lost and won.
- 2. The welcome sign which proved the waters gone.
- 3. Of nightly lecture oft the dreaded scene.
- 4. The far-famed bridge of Hadria's island queen.
- 5. The highest prelate of the English church.
- 6. The highest object of the sage's search.
- 7. The fairy sound which mocks the human voice.
- 8. The sport of fools, and Adam's fatal choice.

W. J.

126.

THE HERO AND HIS TITLE.

- 1. What sickness alone makes tolerable.
- 2. The modern Becket.
- 3. An old teetotaller.
- 4. An absorbing power.
- To which the calls are many, but the answers few.
- 6. Delicate fragrance.
- 7. Harmless divination.
- 8. A strict lawgiver.
- 9. The blood of the Gods.

W.

Broken, my first's like flesh and bone, When whole 'tis piles of senseless stone. The live one's worried, so's his wife, Now with the lifeless we're at strife. Why, no one knows, nor what we're at, Though you perchance may smell the rat. My second seen in Russia's tricks, Oft wins the game at politics.

My first is deadly work of war,
My second wisdom's plans will mar,
My third a cordial's flavour drops,
My fourth the Saxons used with hops,
My fifth a dainty morsel serves,
Which he that tells my whole deserves.

G.B.

128.

What children join in full of mirth and fun, What sportsmen follow with their dog and gun. Where hunters join before their prey pursuing, What's suitable and proper to be doing.

- 1. Until let out, within the bark remaining, Very useful instruments containing.
- With taper finger pointing to the sky, Scorning low aims to dream achievements high.
- 3. Would that as this those jewels I might claim!

 Dark home from which their dazzling brightness came.
- 4. If this you prove, no more I need desire, For all will be fulfilled that I require.

C.

The best of the first is adversity, And want your second must often be.

1. I'm found in a face, at a pocket hole, In a shirt, in a bag, or a bed of coal.

- 2. With my two companions bitter and sweet Each newly made king I used to greet.
- 3. Both birds and maids our absence feel, To fill our place they rob and steal.
- 4. Have one in life, and you'll be wise, Be one, and you'll offend all eyes.

I can't be less except I'm broken, Or joined to another by word and token.

6. The observed of observers both great and small,
That part of the Times most read by all.

A. L. C.

130.

The fight is o'er; the king a captive lone, Bright honour constant, fickle fortune gone. How oft an emperor thy walls assailed, To break thy spirit all his efforts failed.

1. Unhappy father of a luckless race.

2. A Romish saint born here, here also died.

- 3. The fish has failed, by death I 'scape disgrace.
- 4. Of murdered monarch see the childish bride.
- Mark how his maddened hounds with rage devour.

This rash intruder on a lady's bower.

C. O.

131.

In Lindley Murray's cheerful book You may find me if you look. Conjunction copulative, he With happy briefness nameth me.

Base and mortal part of me, Part heir of immortality, Heaven's celestial quickening fire; Some know me not, some I inspire.

We two together ought to dwell, Working our sweet domestic spell, And woe awaits an erring brother Who takes the one without the other.

- Land of spices, would that I
 In thy balmy arms could lie;
 Would that I could roam content
 With nought but wife and horse and tent.
- But with this I still would choose A menial to black my shoes, To run my errands, such an one As Afric's dark and woolly son.
- 3. Still not a rose but has its thorn,
 The sweetest child is labour-born.
 What mortal creature ever heard
 Of menial black without my third?
 T.

N.B. — This acrostic is intended only for Cockneys.

132.

Circling in our magic dance, Hand in hand we four advance; Ever coming, ever past, While revolving time shall last. Changing, transient in our mood Is our flying sisterhood.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

The foremost sister trips along With aspect bright and cheerful song. A mantle green, a garland fair, Snowdrop and crocus deck her hair; Crowded blossoms, perfumes sweet, Rise beneath her sparkling feet. Yet she is not always gay, For thorns and briars clog her way. Next in order comes there one Clothed in radiance like the sun: With belt of purple, robes of dew, And wreathed with flowers of gorgeous hue. She flings the luscious scent around Where'er she steps along the ground. And yet she is not always fair. For drought and scarceness follow her. Bedight with plenty, golden-crowned, Third sister of the mystic round Approaches. See her quiet grace, Her yellow hair, her ruddy face; She's clad in garb of russet brown, The clustering grapes enrich her crown; Where'er her lightsome footsteps tread Are aromatic odours shed. And yet she is not always fair. With thunder-clouds she dims the air. The fourth advances, dark yet bright, In varied garb of black and white; The ivy round her brow is seen, She bears the cheerful evergreen; Though kindly, she is pale and wan, The herald of good will to man; Of peace on earth and charity The blessed harbinger is she; And yet she is not always good, Hers, pinching want and lack of food.

- 1. Thus with varied smile and tear,
 Changing with the changing year,
 We our destined course fulfil,
 And weave our threads of good and ill.
 Age affects us not, and we
 Shall merge into eternity,
 When Time, whose earliest breath we saw,
 His limit reached, shall be no more.
- 2. Where the tropic sun is high,
 Hurls his splendours from the sky;
 Where the Western Ocean mild
 Breaks in wavelets undefiled,
 And the costly gems of earth
 Have their subterranean birth;
 Where the Spaniard's lust of gold
 A nation free to slavery sold,
 And palaces and temples lie
 In scattered ruins, there am I.
- A flowing measure, soft and sweet, A sequence of melodious feet, The guide and offspring eke am I Of many-tempered poesy.
- Devilish, earthly, sensual, My form arose at Satan's call; By pleasure's value I am priced, I hold the faith of Antichrist.
- In Antioch we had our rise,
 By pride inflated to the skies,
 By God accursed we shall dwell
 In lowest depths of deepest hell.
- By me are all things freely given, Love on earth and joy in heaven.

Faith and Hope and Charity, Sin's only cloak, proceed from me.

- 7. At Cressy, Poictiers, Agincourt,
 Nobly I played my part,
 With volleys sore to the earth I bore
 Full many a gallant heart.
- 8. Amid the battle's surging flood,
 Where gallant Swiss for freedom stood,
 My sons among the noble band
 Fought for their homes and fatherland.
- High on the mountain's rugged steep, Down in the shady dell, Serene and silent, calm and deep And beautiful, I dwell.
- Among the busy bustling crowd In pleasure's restless throng, Through hamlets humble, mansions proud, Alone I pass along.
- Deep in the bowels of the ground I grope for hidden gold, To bring to light the riches found Embedded in the mould.
- 12. The priest and Levite passed by With pitiless averted eye, It was the good Samaritan Who saved the wounded, bleeding man.

133.

N.B. FOR COCKNEYS ONLY.

In all affairs of human life, In war, and bloodshed, peace or strife,

In hate and friendship, work or play, In manhood's prime, in life's decay, In hopeful youth, in feeble age,

Are traces of our lineage.

We haunt the earth, the sea, the sky, The depths below, the realms on high, The streams without us cease to flow, We're found in storm and rain and snow. We're wafted in the gentle breeze, We rustle mid the leafy trees, We're in the sunshine and the air. In all that's bright and sweet and fair. We dwell in Heaven,—tis sad to tell That one of us is claimed by Hell!

- 1. I clothe the meadows, feed the herd, I am discovered, and thought absurd.
- 2. I'm a singular person and govern by right, All who live or who suffer, who struggle or fight.
- 3. The sun and moon on me do roam. I designate St. Peter's dome.

4. In rustic garden 'tis my creed To till the land and fell the weed.

5. Of Chester fair first lord was I. And now in the cathedral lie.

T.

134.

Sometimes like me the casket rough and hard Is prized above the jewel it doth guard, And my fair second, tenderly protected, Is for my dark and rugged first rejected.

1. Sir Fretful lives though Sheridan is dead.

2. Milton assures us he is gone to bed.

3. Two, and yet one, can you explain me that?
[Whose do I make my hose and what my hat?

4. Strong hearts in battle proved, beneath thee quail.

5. O word, my last and least, by thee there hangs a tale! Z. K.

135.

The ideal of our youthful visions fair, The actual when these shall melt in air.

- 1. The frequent cause of slander
 - 2. An Irish wail of woe,
- The throne of Alexander,
 What dwells not here below.
- 5. The father of a famous whip
- 6. What guides the course of every ship.
 - That which no end can know.

H. Y.

136.

The one was born immortal, but the other Was made so for the love he bore his brother.

- 1. All scattered to and fro By causeless sudden dread.
- 2. The arrow missed the foe But laid the loved one dead.
- 3. Against o'erwhelming hosts
- He ranged his little band, 4. The lovely western coasts
- Of many an Eastern land.
 5. Heir of a noble line.
- Son of a gallant king,

 6 Thy land thou didst resign
- Thy land thou didst resign To heathens light to bring.

c. o.

My first succeeds my second, And is always most welcome reckoned. Though my second arrests my first When his icy fetters are burst.

- I circle and sink, and I flit, Or near your window I twit.
- 2. And born to conquer or die, A patriot general I.
- 3. And I scent with an ominous croak My prey from you aged oak.
- 4. And, alas! I mutter and cry, And not much of sense have I,
- 5. Or else I should not become An alien from friends or home.
- And believe me 'tis meant in love Should my warmth too biting prove.

E. F. G.

138.

Dweller in the Polar Seas, Give the wax the form you please. In the nutmeg this you find, Borne in front, to honour those behind.

- 1. Wanting this, no flower could grow, Check the stream's impetuous flow!
- A rare but pretty female name,
 A Saxon king once bore the same.

Up in the roof this chamber seek, The best and purest form of Greek.

4. To fishermen a friend indeed,
Write one, to tell me how you speed.

C.

139.

Two potentates — one fair and just— The other, I would never trust.

- 1. In body and in mind I'm found I'm also met with underground.
- I'm often given, never seen;
 I'm sometimes lofty, sometimes mean.
- 3. A painter who will place a bright And sunny landscape in your sight.
- 4. A vegetable rather rare, But growing in the open air.
- 5. When darkness rules the midnight hour, Through me, you may defy his power.
- 6. The weary captive sighs for me For 'tis my part to set him free.
- Two letters bringing anxious care, And sometimes leading to despair.
- 8. The noblest ship that ploughs the wave Floats, but because I found a grave.

A. L.

A NOTED GENERAL. THE COUNTRY HE GOVERNED.

- 1. A victim to vanity.
- 2. A victim to superstition.
- 3. A victim to an eruption.
- 4. A victim to jealousy.
- 5. A victim to assassins.
- 6. A victim to just retribution.

E.

141.

A queen in dire disgrace The one who took her place,

- 1. A word of dreary sound Raising fear around.
- 2. A hero of romance.
- 3. A general of France.
- A land that we are told Once teemed with mines of gold.
- 5. Another ancient clime.
- 6. A river sung in rhyme.

E.

142.

None may fear, none may aspire More low than I to go, or higher. None may desire, none may fear Love more than mine, or fate more drear.

- 1. A little heroine of modern tale.
- 2. Here Alexander beat an ancient foe.
- 3. I lightly float, at once both boat and sail.
- 4. A man of iron, bearing iron flail.
- 5. One out of nine, and which, perhaps, you know.

More for use than show required; Sign of feeling, undesired. Do you wish your dress should please? Keep your clothes from both of these.

- 1. Noble heart, but wavering mind; Village, smallest of its kind.
- Discord, horrid source of woe; You have done it oft, I know.
- 3. City in a northern land; Matron of a pilgrim band.
- 4. In Warwickshire a town behold; Would you a carpet see unrolled?

0.

144.

TWO CELEBRATED MUSICIANS.

- 1. A general of Queen Anne's time.
- 2. A Russian seaport.
- 3. One of the tribes of Israel.
- 4. A city of Hindostan.
- 5. A large European river.
- 6. A mountainous district in Austria.

R.

145.

Two lights that shone, when many lights were burning.

In an illustrious age of wit and learning.

- A western tribe, in Spain that once held sway.
 An architect of genius sublime.
- As sharp as anything that thou canst say.
 Thy tale, by Handel told, will last all time.
- 5. A measure that is five feet long, like me.
- 6. Strike! minstrel, or with you I'll ne'er agree.

This I offer, you disdain,
Heartless, haughty fair!
Breaking through the golden chain,
That shall be your share.

- 1. My cruel law no mercy shows.
 - 2. A noble mountain's towering height.
- 3. The modest flower in secret blows.
 - 4. The gentle herald of the night.

147.

My last is shaken, but doth never fall: My first falls often, though not shaken at all.

- Look in the sea, and you shall find.
 Two lips, indifferent red, she had.
- 3. He never leaves his belt behind.
 - 4. 'Tis heavy when the heart is sad.

148.

Bedecked with violet, sprinkled with gold, Crimson and purple my limbs enfold. With a wreath of orange, an azure zone, And a mantle of green I travel alone. With the swiftness and silence of thought I trace My path through the infinite regions of space. Twin born am I, but the younger child, My elder sister is weird and wild. With sable locks, and a cloak of grey, She shuns the brightness and light of day. Born in the midnight and nurtured in gloom, Her dwelling in darkness, her home in the tomb.

1.

I'm only one, I may be thirty; Sometimes clean, and sometimes dirty.

2.

Historians, poets, playwrights, critics, fools, And all beside who prate about the schools.

3.

Of Bashan I, grown fat in wanton pleasure, I now am nought, of all earth's joys the measure.

4.

I'm born of the Celt, to the Saxon uncouth, And belong to the tongue much more than the tooth.

5.

I belong to the tooth, I appeal to the tongue, I'm fat or I'm skinny, I'm bony and strong.

149.

TWO BRITISH RUINS.

1. A Roman ruin.

2. A settler of disputes.

- 3. A table of rules.
- 4. A celestial beverage.
- 5. A repetition.
- 6. The crown of exertion.
- 7. A dignified assembly.

The initials name a lady
Lovely and fond of dress,
And this same lady's title
The finals will express.

- 1. The first of all women is here brought to view.
- 2. My next in the army is welcome when new.
- 3. At Cambridge look out for the thing you want next.
- 4. A mistake now is seen, but be not perplexed.
- For should you be sick a person appears
 Whose care and attention will lesson your fears.
- To the banks of a river you then may repair, And the honours of labour and industry share.
- 7. Whilst my last, though a people proverbially small,

Have long been proclaimed a pattern for all.

151.

My uncle Jack, who's now, alas! no more, Spent his old age among his books on shore. He had no end of hobbies, and one day, One of these fairly ran with him away.

One of my uncle's crotchets was my first;
 He had a theory for every meal,

Would dine by rule, by measure quench his thirst,

Just so much beef would eat, or so much veal.

- One day among his books he chanced to meet A musty tome of travels among savages, And chiefly those Arabian ones who eat Nothing on earth, but in the sea make ravages.
- 3. Forthwith my uncle halloo'd to his cook
 "Quick, Mary! there's the fishman just gone
 by!"

 (Once on a hobby no delay he'd brook)
 "Tell him a pair of these, if fresh, I'll try."
- 'Tis never well to ride a hobby long,
 My uncle stuck to his by night and day,
 Till, though before this he was wondrous
 strong,
 At last my fourth, tried far too much, gave

At last my fourth, used far too much, gave way!

My first upon my last I never see Without a thought, dear uncle Jack, of thee! Then all who'd safely race on hobby-horse Warned by his fate, provide a second course!

152.

1.

Precise, severe, with rules of nicest art, He pleased the head, but failed to win the heart. Crooked he was, but crooked shillings are, As we all know, the luckiest by far.

2.

On the highway, forlorn and sad he stood, And from a passing stranger begged his food. That food the liberal stranger's hand supplied, He grasped with eager haste, he eat, and died. So in the quiet grave he found repose 'Who sang of Jaffier's wrongs and Belvidera's woes,

3.

England and all other nations Him respect, not his relations, For if you will, deny you can't That bad old Corn-law was his aunt, At least all lines he ever wrote To Anti-Cornlaw were devote.

4.

That man comes next who skilfully did alter And turn to tuneful verse King David's Psalter.

5.

Remember next, I pray you, if you can,
That polished dramatist and courtly man
Who flourished in the classic reign of Anne.

If name were nature he could pull an oar,
Perhaps he went to sea, certain he wrote on shore.

R

Yet once more your attention I'll engage. In former time there lived a poet-sage. In the great greenhouse of celebrity
A sweet night-blowing cereus was he.
No ever green, and yet for ever young,
His pen was elequent as was his tongue,
And listening hearers on his accents hung.

Of these six English poets you had better, When you have found them, take the initial letter, And in these six initials when combined A word of glorious meaning you will find'Tis hers to animate the drooping soul,
The passions wake or sleep at her control;
In earthly hearts she kindles heavenly flame
And lifts us to the skies from whence she came.
Z. K.

153.

Glorious themselves, they roll their rapid tide, More famous still for what is by their side.

 Crash the wild clouds, and lightning fill the sky.

2. Poet and satirist well known to fame.

Hid in the verdant grass a snake doth lie.
 A warlike god, at once you know his name.

5. Never look back, for that was my undoing.

6. Vile wretch! of many an honest man the ruin.

154.

Weep, Edith, weep! thy lover is no more! Mourn, England, mourn! the stranger's on thy shore.

- 1. Fatal thy beauty.
 - 2. Awful thy face.
- Searcher for booty.
 Word of disgrace.
- 5. Old hermit's lone dwelling.
- 6. O friendship past telling.

C.

155.

One sang in tuneful notes earth's primal day, And one its close, when all has passed away.

- 1. Vainly he seeks him, crying in despair
 Where art thou, friend? and echo answers—
 where?
- 2. Unnoticed surely thou hadst ever been Hadst thou not drawn the life blood of a queen.
- 3. All hands to weigh the anchor there, be ready, Pull all together, lads! steady, boys, steady!
- 4. Ah! pat a cake for me, good baker's man, Pat it, and bake as quickly as you can!
- Sweet Hebe, ever young and ever fair,
 To the assembled gods the sparkling wine doth bear.

In rus we visit the Arctic snow, Or bask in the tropics fiery glow, We ride on the back of the proud giraffe, And bowls of nectar grandly quaff, Or murder all the friends we have, And dance a jig upon their grave.

- However well you may guard your house, I can enter more quietly than a mouse;; Where first I come you never know, And never yet have seen me go— To gain me oft your wealth you'd give, Because without me you can't live.
- I run down a hill, and pass down your throat, And give motion to ships when fairly afloat.
- 3. In me you see the lightning's flash, And also a railway train go smash.

- 4. More like to you than all the earth, Excepting those of human birth.
- Round a stick I'm often curled, And yet embrace the heavenly world.

X.

157.

Wise sister, warn thy too impatient brother, More of the one, perhaps less of the other— But if for proverbs he refuse to care, Remind him of the tortoise and the hare.

- 1. Sound hateful to the actor's ear.
- 2. A pasture on a mountain side.
- 3. Act so that this you need not fear, So that you nothing have to hide.
- 4. A pause in warfare's horrors dire,
- 5. A precious stone we all admire.

C.

158.

I'm yoked with one from whom I fly, I come when he goes—he appears, and I die. I love the shade, I fear the sun, I wait on men when their course is done.

- 1. Who nobly pass through death to fame, Are ever called by my name.
- I speak when I'm spoken to, Say what I'm bid, Ignore doors altogether, And I'm frequently chid.
- Lord Cochrane I, I've writ a book pray read it—
 Tho' well I earned reward, I never seed it.

4. I'm ugly, no doubt; 'tis said, venomous too.
The first I admit, the last is untrue.

Т.

159.

Glorious and spotless, a brave people's boast, Thy name was kept. Sole despot of a vast barbarian host, And yet he wept.

- What dismal spectres haunt thy noiseless shore!
 Roll on dark stream, till time shall be no more!
- 2. Sister of want, and parent of sad sorrow, Leave off thine anxious toiling for the morrow.
- 3. Like the bright butterfly, so vain and gay, Thy useless life is frittered all away.
- 4. Thou of the soul dost a sure emblem give, Immortal bird, that diest but to live.
- We mourn in vain, like children o'er dead flowers,
 For that bright time that never can be ours.
- Thy soul, Parnassus like, let muses fill, And poets roam thro' at their own sweet will, And like me too, thy secret soul should be The awful seat of thronèd deity.

160.

I'm quick to wound, and yet I'm very feelin'—
I'm hard and dumb, although I'm always equealin'!

- 1. I often cheer, yet draw the strength away.
- 2. An oracle, and yet a house of play.
- 3. A childish process and a china cup,
 If you can't guess it, then pray give it up.

Strange to see in war arrayed, Hostile colours high displayed— Those who feel for other's woe, Those who labour here below.

- 1. Strength and toil availed thee naught.
 Women's wiles thy death have wrought.
 - 2. Suit the form to what it wears, Hang no jewel in those ears.
 - 3. Vain thy strength, thy martial show, England fears no foreign foe.
 - 4. Hope no safe retreat to find, Rival's eyesight who can blind?
 - Sure thy sisters gazed with pleasure, As thou movedst in graceful measure.
 - 6. Close the union of these twain, Parting but to meet again.

0.

162.

Sound that desires, extinction of fires, Sound that alarms, calling to arms.

 Behold a sparkling wine, poured where the wealthy dine.

- 2. I have nothing to relate of this small Italian state.
- 3. Shame on the dastard blow that laid a great king low.

4. This river and its mill will live in memory still.

5. Alas! his rapturous joy his rash vow must destroy.

 What foemen use in strife, lance, dagger, sword, or knife.

163.

1. If thou wilt be mine, oh! my charmer, what pleasure!

What rapture I'll feel, oh! what unalloyed bliss!

With thee for my bride, I can want no more treasure,

And equal to me a grand palace, or this.

2. With thee for my bride, how can poverty

frighten?

My hands the fond love of my heart shall e'er prove:

Each task, howe'er heavy, affection shall lighten,

For work is no toil when 'tis sweetened by love.

3. Then, lady, thy name may I utter so sweet?

Dear lady, my charmer, oh! deign me one sign,

4. Just whisper my name, make my rapture complete,

For hearing that sound I shall know thou thou art mine!

Young maiden, beware of thy lover so pressing, Resist his sweet smile, nor be moved by his sigh;

"Tis thy fortune, dear heiress! not thee he's addressing,

And as for the rest, it is naught but "my eye!"

164.

Champions of liberty and names of glory, Deathless for ever their heroic story.

- 1. Use not speech so haughty.
- 2. May be ten or forty.
- 3. Hermit's contemplation.
- 4. Stronghold of a nation.

165.

Many customs have had their day, Generations many have passed away, And we each to each do gravely nod As one by one they rest 'neath the sod. Prince and peasant, and simple and sage, While we live on in a green old age.

- Confiding in the power of right,
 He did not fear the unequal fight:
 "Where this white plume waves on high
 There is danger, there am I."
 So spake the hero—in this hour,
 He won the fight, secured his power.
- 2. A fair and graceful form have I, Pleasant to the gazer's eye.

From the scorching sun I shade ye; Parched lip, I cooling aid ye; But, beware! your thirst I slake, Then turn and sting ye like a snake!

3. Sure some sweet spell must rest upon the stream,
Since bard and poet choose thee for their theme.

P.

166.

1. A wise man's title, and a giddy height.

2. Order of battle, and a beam of light.

3. Spur, jockey, spur! the goal is nearly won! You date from Shem, but I am Japhet's sor

I'm red, I'm yellow, and I sometimes burn,
You lend me, without hope of a return;
No band have I, and yet I boast a drum,
To cut me every year the Irish come.
I'm black and blue, without a bruise,
Red, grey, and green, your colour choose!
I'm in the sky, and on the ground,
And everywhere and all around.
No box, and yet a lid have I,
To ope it you may vainly try,
For Chubb himself it might defy.
Tho' sober, yet I'm sadly prone to glasses,
And, guiltless, often have my forty lashes.
Z. K.

167.

There is no life, however drear, My presence doth not sometimes cheer, Nor one from sin or care so free, As never to be touched by me.

E.

- 1. Whose teeth were worth a bag of gold apiece.
- 2. A very well known kind of dentifrice.
- Heap up the fire and bring out all good cheer, For Christmas time comes only once a year.

168.

A royal dame, And still the same.

- The victim of oppression,
 An oracle of old,
- 3. The instrument of boundless wealth,
 As in story we are told.
- 4. What we would fain not catch,
- 5. A damsel left forlorn.6. A monarch, now no more,
 - 7. A prophet, herdsman born.

169.

My first was little known to fame Ere to her shores my second came, And England old, that claims his birth, Until his death knew not his worth. His body lies not on that soil, Here does he rest, from war and toil.

- 1. I scent the battle from afar, And rush into the din of war.
- In Italy, an ancient town, Spaniards and French fight up and down.
- 3. Though I'm unknown, of one half docked, You need not at my form be shocked.

- 4. E'en if my value's not a crown, None but the brave bear my renown.
- 5. The best of England's sons and daughters I've lately borne upon my waters.
- O'er me did not the moon stand still, And the sun too, on Gibeon's hill?
 M. A. S.

Two knights, in days gone by their fame was great, Boast you the first? I'll overmatch him straight.

- He lifts his voice, and all around The hearers hang upon the sound.
- 2. Oh, desert steed! the strife is vain, The choking cords thy flight restrain.
- 3. Through life we seek but never find The beauty dwelling in the mind.
- 4. Her country's pride, this noble dame Resigned her son, but saved his fame.
- Behold a youth on flowers sleeping,
 The moon above him watch is keeping.
- A friend is near thee, captive lone, Whose love shall give thee back thy throne.

О.

171.

A poet my first, and in Rome A powerful head, you must know it; But when aged that head is become It appears, like my second—a poet.

- 1. What has to do with all the heads of state.
- 2. What every member doth aspire to be.
- 3. A battle fought between opponents great.
- 4. Such cat to dog, such be thou not to me.

Used for breakfast, dinner, and tea; Used by those who at such meals may be.

- 1. A vesture Romans wore.
- 2. A queen in Jewish lore.
- 3. A name in Fouqué's tale.
- 4. A treacherous echo's wail.
- 5. By me the light shall fail. H.Y.

173.

Wonderful his feats, Best of Christmas treats.

- 1. Still through each melodious note The Syren's love-lorn accents float.
- 2. Of the dragon have no fear; The deliverer hovers near.
- 3. Thou wouldst fain the children cherish Wicked hearts had left to perish.
- 4. Land of daring little men, Once 'twas seen, but ne'er again.
- Thessalian female, well she knew Potions that kill or heal to brew.
- If certain members are not here, No business can be done, I feet.

- 7. Province in Helvetian ground, Where a fearful bridge is found.
- 8. The faith of many a turbaned head; The rising moon their standard dread.
- 9. The world was right, and I was wrong; I see, at last, it is too long.

C. O.

174.

Friends, old and new, Are one of these two.

1. When sinks the sun, my lov'd one, in the west, Sadly forlorn I rest

On mother Earth's cold breast.
So hearts whom love has filled with ecstasy
And then passed by,

Forsaken lie:

Silent and cold, oppressed by cruel sorrow,
Their joy is o'er
For evermore.

But I shall shine and sparkle on the morrow.

- I dreamed the earth was fair on which we stood, That life was happiness, that men were good: Awake, I shudder, for I know the truth; But still I cling to thee, sweet dream of youth.
- The rippling ocean sparkles, and the zephyre light are blowing,
 And swiftly 'neath her canvas white the gallant

bark is going.

One to plan,
And one to do;
Never parted
Be these two!

- 1. When the people's idol doth appear Loud they raise the heart-inspiring cheer.
- When more you wish to say, and know not what, This word expresses all, and more than that.
- 3. Dear friend of childhood! sure some fay did bring
 - A pen to thee, plucked from a black swan's wing.
- 4. She pressed me to her heart—that woman true, And as she did so, off her buttons flew!

176.

DIAMONDS AND PASTE.

- He who from a happy valley Made a most adventurous sally.
- 2. Ever going round and round, When shall rest for thee be found?
- 3. Land of horses, rocks, and spices, Fairy tales, and all that nice is.
- 4. Give me, to ease my racking pain, But this; nor let me wake again.

177.

Together, and yet separate, day and night, In hoary age we labour to units.

- Badge of the culprit and the sore oppressed Pride of the lady for the banquet dressed.
- In doing and in suffering brave and strong;
 A lady sinking 'neath a causeless wrong.
- Goddess of mystic rites and priests austere;
 River by students haunted year by year.
- 4. Haunt of the sick, and of the strong a prey,
 We think our friends are this, and so do the

What's in a name? We mean the same.

- 1. I'm on the wrist, and from the fist.
- 2. Love me this way, or none, I pray.
- 3. A person such as I or you,

 And eke a person's person too.

179.

Many a thrilling Eastern story; But his wanderings are his glory: Many his sweet melodious songs; One Eastern tale to him belongs.

- Prophet, smiting in thy blindness. Her who turned aside in kindness.
- 2. Human form thou dost disgrace, Servant of an equine race.
- '3. Chieftain who his homage paid, But the act an insult made.

- Homage thou art forced to bring Of Bohemia's haughty king.
- 5. This to drink if thou attain, Memory no more can pain.

C.

180.

A CITY AND ONE OF ITS CHIEF ORNAMENTS. ...

- 1. An art.
- 2. A feeling.
- 3. An opera.
- 4. A poem.
- 5. A weight.
- 6. A muse.

E.

181.

Upon my last, fond youth and maid, Tricks by my first are often played.

1.

Tribunal dreaded in the day And land where ruled thy secret sway, 'Tis well that thou hast passed away!

2.

First of the name, thy great and glorious deeds' Glimmer'd from out the past like wondrous fairy tales;

But, lo! another of the name succeeds,
Before whose world-wide fame thy glory almost
pales.

3.

Fairest of lakes! thou dost deserve the fame Which Scotland's bard has link'd with thy sweet name.

Aloof the father stood, and watch'd with pride How his son stemm'd the angry battle's tide.

5.

Where'er we meet, by night or day, That I'm not cordial you can't say.

R

True patriot, dwelling on the mountain high; Brave heart, stern will, strong arm, and steady eye.

7.

Rear'd by the great Lorenzo, lucky man! And made librarian of the Vatican.

8.

When the royal king of beasts was a captive held by me, A little mouse crept up to him, and contriv'd to set him free.

9.

In the guise of a friend
The fiend sought the hermit's cell.
Was the saint alarmed?
The nose of the fiend may tell.
P.

182.

Of modern times the great chimera, The man who brought in the new era.

- 1. Diminution of good.
- A French dish of food.
 Where the bright waters play.
- 4. A flower of the May.
- 5. A mount in the East.

- 6. A fruit for a feast.
- 7. One of giant height.
- 8. What haunts us by night.
- 9. A town fair to view.
- 10. What friends love to do.

E. D.

183.

To say that I'm common is quite a mistake, For never was creature more rare;

- I'm known by the jingle and noise that I make, And the bells on the cap that I wear.
- 1. The foaming billows dash upon the shore.
 - 2. The golden land which many hope to find.
 'Tis very like a whale, I say no more.
 - 4. Tree-like, thy leaves are scattered to the wind.
- Virtue nor valour, hapless prince, availed thee, When faction, led by bigot hate, assailed thee.

184.

Tresses of the mountain side, Lady of the woods, their pride. Thus by poets are ye named, Sisters fair, for beauty famed.

- 1. With hideous shriek thou rushest through the
 - Horror and ruin spreading everywhere.
- Holy spot, when heathen night
 Held these lands in thrall,
 Thy saint went forth to carry light
 To palace, cot, and hall.
- After deed of darkness done,
 Thy presence dread we may not shum.

- The foulest crimes have swept o'er all the lar The brightest deeds of noble hero band, Since first the Briton stept upon thy strand.
- Sweet tiny flower, thy blossoms bright, Wherever they are found, In forest glade, on mountain's height, Make sweet the air around.

Ρ.

185.

- I fly when shadows fall, and I love the whirlir ball:
- "Shure I live across the say," less in anger the in play.
- Steaming compound spicy, often in the hour and near the lawn.
- 2. Night, and gleam the vivid lightnings; yet b hold 'tis rosy dawn.
- 3. You may call it sweet, but if it be not sou acid, I'm foresworn.

186.

Single Acrostic.

1.

A Poet's theme, of grace and beauty rare, Her gentle hand to woo he did not dare, Sole object of adoring, fond despair.

2.

A loyal youth, renowned on battle field Nor less when captive foe before him kneeled, By the black armour forced his throne to yield

A Hebrew seneschal, by pity led, With water laden, and with loaves of bread, Thrice fifty prophets in a cave he fed.

My whole the constant friend of art
Who held St. Peter's keys,
A virtuoso's head and heart,
A love for Churchman's fees.
That Pope, so full of power and pride,
Who in a fit of laughter died.

C. M. Y.

187.

I cannot answer thee, Therefore speak not to me.

1. The end of poor Ophelia's woes,

2. Sweet heroine! sad thy story's close,

3. Model for maid whose love is crossed,

4. In music oft old England's boast.

H. Y.

188.

He drops his hand, but gazes still, and the wedding guest must stay, And, till the wondrous tale was told, that glittering eye obey.

- 1. The sire of one exposed in fragile bark.
- 2. A lady's maid and yet a lawyer's clerk.
- 3. One of two brothers for their love renowned,
- 4. Italian town where brigands much abound.
- 5. Living for pleasure, reckless of the morrow,

6. Alas! poor Queen, thy boasting wrought thy sorrow.

 Earnest defender of his country's laws, Yet faithful to a bigot master's cause.

189.

The feast of reason and the flow of soul, The well filled table, and the sparkling bo

- 1. Seen between light and gloom,
- Adorns a drawing room.
 Full of vagaries wild.
 - 4. A merry laughing child.
 - 5. Day's toilsome work is done,
 - 6. By me the prize is won.

H. Y

1

190.

Brandy, life, knee-breeches, money, Sugar, toffee, kisses, honey.

- 1. In France well known, 2. In autumn red.
- O'er windows thrown,
 Whose glory's fled.
- 5. Of damsons made, Or marmalade.

191.

Oh! may my calculations be my second, Alas! how oft have they my first been reckor

- 1. The world once held but nine.
 - 2. Last of the Roman race.

3. Lay it upon this shrine.

4. A cold inclement place.

5. 'Tis never seen beneath the sun,
Some doubt its being, but we each have
one. Z.

192.

Of old a famous knight, but what a hideous fright! A poet often makes it, and a quaker often takes it.

- 1. Appendage of a fish, and a quarter of a quart.
- 2. A saint of early days, and a dame at ducal court.
- 3. A little winding river, and a query, all in short.

193.

A king of yore, And nothing more.

- 1. An unknown dish,
- 2. A bird, not fish.
- 3. A western river,
- 4. Bad for the liver,
- 5. A province of Spain.
- 6. A woman in vain,
- 7. A poem 'tis plain.
- 8. The charm of toad,
- 9. A dustless road.

R. D.

194,

What pointed out the refuge walls to those Who guiltless fled from blood avenging foes. What makes the traveller's weary step more light When pointing home it breaks upon his sight...

- 1. What many find on earth 'twixt cup and lip,
- 2. Who nursed the god of wine and jocund quip.
- 3. What scour in thousands Afric's grassy vales,
- 4. Without which fainting nature sinks and fails.
 H. L.

I grasp the earth with an iron hand,
The master stern of sea and land.
Where I sit a king in the solitudes vast
Of the frozen north, 'mid the biting blast.
I split the rocks with my mighty power,
I still the waves, I bind the shower,
And I starve and slay with ghastly glee
The travellers bold who encounter me.
But see where my brother advances apace,
Sweeping the world in its headlong race.
His chariot the whirlwind, his garment the

On his brow, as a garland, the mariner's shroud, He tears up the land and dashes the main, In a seething deluge of blinding rain. He has passed, but has marked with destruction and death

The ruthless track of his merciless breath.

l.

We're eaten by Frenchmen, tormented by boys, Our days pass in silence, our nights in a noise.

z,

I love the cheese, I hate the cat, Wherever I've been you may smell a rat.

3.

I'm found in the south, and dwell in the sea,
When you've guessed my name you'll know
it's me.

A

I'm "up above the world so high" Just like a diamond in the sky."

5.

We're two or more to pull the plough, You'll guess us all if you know how.

T.

196.

One evil custom of unnatural kind Has severed here what amity should bind.

 In blinded zeal, the dusky tribes to a dread image pray.

2. The foes approach! then clear and loud I summon to the fray.

3. Sometimes sweet, and sometimes bitter, patrons numerous have I.

 An officer of Eastern courts, to affront him few dare try.

 In this secluded cave there dwelt a hermit of much fame.

 A monster! in Arabia's lore, go seek to find its name.

 One simple word, 'tis aye transposed, yet still abides the same.

S. L.

197.

A great Scotch hero. The cause against which he fell.

- 1. What many Scotchmen prefix to their name.
- 2. A reigning sovereign of Europe.
- 3. A town in Russia.

Most valuable and most wasted.

5. Picturesque but melancholy.

- 6. The neglected wife of a celebrated Roman.
- 7. A god who set a bad example to fathers.
- 8. Where we would wish to be on a wet day.

L. F.

198.

Short of rations. My sensations.

1. Critic and essayist of no mean parts.

2. A flery liquid relished o'er the border.

3. The founder of a famed religious order.

4. 'Neath thy indignities the patriot smarts.

5. How, wise and learned, couldst thou folly praise?

6. Who to dead Innocence last gentle tribute pays.

199.

For thee my first I do by night and day, Alas! in vain—

'Tis death, and death alone can take away My hopeless pain—

The pity that alive I might not have, Oh! yield when dead,

And, bending sadly o'er my silent grave, My second shed!

A black that never should be free.
 The most commanding mood of any.

3. Last stronghold of vile tyranny.

4. A sense that's often lacked by many.

1. A human tail, no longer now the fashion.

2. The golden chain that cuts the Russian nation.

3. The weak old man who died of evil news.

- 4. The highest point of snowy Caucasus.
- 5. The thundering downfall of Canadian waters.

6. The fairy pincher of untidy daughters.

- 7. The glorious queen who counsel took, and tea.
- 8. The vermin that from falling house doth flee.
 9. To these let China's fat man added be,

A motley group! but ah! before my eyes
The initials bid a lovely form arise;—
Stern jealous finals! must then blood atone
For charms so far superior to thine own?
Seach England through from Berwick to the Lizard,
Thou only hast no heart—but only gizzard.

201.

Most opposite in nature, ye once your powers united,

And the face of a great country in a few hours was blighted.

- 1. A prison I, whence only one ever came forth alive.
- 2. A rugged shore where, if nought else, yet Piety did thrive.
- 3. A fair spot late, in slavery, by loving hands set free.
- 4. A solemn mount, whose memory made sinners bend the knee.

Take care — be not too late — For no man will they wait.

- Most opposite meanings in this short word meet, It must be sour, yet should be always sweet.
- In Italy they for the emperor hope, A cardinal,— once very nearly pope.
- A drink from honey it is partly drawn.
 Daisies and cowslips deck this verdant lawn.
- No robbery to each the gain is clear, Some lose, some win, in their transactions here.

203.

A traveller famous, whom every one's heard of. One of the countries he has written us word of.

- 1. One of the birds that scarce flits o'er land.
- 2. One of the Cantons of Switzerland.
- 3. One of our painters in this time.
- 4. One of Pope's beauties in his rhyme,
- One of the old tribes of Britain.
- 6. One way to put a new bit on.
- 7. One of Louis Philippe's chateaux.
- 8. One of the things that poor Pat owes.

Т.,

204.

Where'er you are there is my first Though nothing else be near, Your friend approaches, and at once My second will appear.

If you into the garden go
To breathe the sweet fresh air,
You need not seek me further off,
For I am always there.

2.

If spring time buds, and opening leaves, And blossoms you admire, You'll find that everything around Is clad in my attire.

3

And if in classic learning skilled Your friend and you should be, You'll know that in the garden there You both of you are me.

т.

205.

A PRT AND ITS PRATTLE.

- 1. Peace after strife.
- 2. Cold after heat.
- 3. Heat after cold.

B.

206.

A national dance.
A national musical instrument.

- 1. A foreign law.
- 2. A continent.
- 3. An island.
- 4. A mountain.
- 5. A town in Spain.

- 6. A town in Arabia.
- 7. A town in Italy.
- 8. A river in England.

E.

207.

More than a Milner or a Chubb could do, Statesman! has been accomplished by thy hands!

And what for centuries was hid from view, Unlocked by thee, revealed and open stands.

- 1. A line that cuts, but never means to hurt ye.
- 2. A very near relation to the fir-tree.
- 3. The jewels of a noble Roman dame.
- 4. The wheel thy instrument of woe became.
 5. Oh! gracious maiden, artless, fair, and free,

Love not the hero, for he loves not thee!

Z. K.

208.

My first, with its enchanted round, Affords my second power to wound. So Pope declares. If Pope speaks true, Ye beaux! what dangers wait for you!

- 1. My first the farmer's hopes destroys.
- 2. Then, watching for her children's good, England her merchantmen employs In bringing from my second food.
- 3. Unto my third you must repair, Whene'er for mental food you care.
- But now, my hand the pen resigns,
 And though my awkward, halting lines
 Unto my fourth make no pretence,
 I hope they'll guide you to the sense. C. E.

A gallant band, A sunny land.

- The Queen of the East.
- 2. An egg or a pear.
- 3. To dismantle a vessel.
- 4. A noted vizier.
- 5. The queen of the waters.
- 6. Where a witch gave a sign.
- 7. A fair Grecian island Renowned for its wine.

E.

210.

The archer bold his land redeemed;
His story we relate with pride;
The outlaw by his king esteemed,
He never deigned his face to hide.

- One of the birds that sing our dwellings near.
 One of the foes our childhood has to fear.
- 2. One of the towns known in a northern land.
 One of the peers that arm a patriot band.
- One of the signs that summer days are come;
 One of the popes, whose taste adorned his home.
- One of the words, our praise is shown by them.
 One of the priests we pity, yet condemn.

211.

Bravest and most courteous knight, and lady passing fair!

Did ever age of chivalry behold a nobler pair?

1. Well-known philosopher of modern France.

2. A famous hunter in an age gone by.

Thy mellow tones the ravished ear entrance.
 Fair lady! innocent, but doomed to die.

5. How many years thy walls repelled the foeman.

6. Vicious, rapacious, bold and bloody Roman.

212.

My first in my second A luxury reckoned.

1. Hair saves thy head.

2. My colour's red.

3. Take, take the lead!

213.

Blighting the land with our noisome breath,
As over town and sea,
We dance our ghastly dance of death
With hideous revelry.
Smiting alike, both the old and the young,
The cold clenched hand, and the glazing eye,
We stiffen the limbs, and we silence the tongue;
The widow's wail, and the orphan's cry,
Hunger, and death, and misery,
Sadden the earth where we pass by.

1.

The miser counts me with wolfish eye, And hugs me to him greedily.

2.

Cold, chaste, and pale, on high I ride, And use my influence o'er the tide.

The father of the human race, From me all men their lineage trace.

Á

I dwell in caverns dark and damp, The servant of the potent lamp.

ĸ

Throughout this land, in every town, The firm supporter of the crown.

B

Aloft I rear my form on high; The earth my throne, my crown the sky.

Τ.

214.

A word for manner in old fashioned days, Those whose experience and sense we praise; Smoothness and verdure should in me unite, Yet bishops like me of the purest white.

- 1. Where truth flies from a world neglecting, None are this health's laws rejecting.
 - 2. Cretan mountain, known to fame, Travelled lady's Christian name.
 - 3. Sapient saying, do not doubt it, Craftsmen! you were lost without it.
 - 4. In Scotia's land a lovely lake,
 Do this for the pay you take.

C.

215.

In Britain's isle and Greece's land of beauty Two noble pictures of a daughter's duty.

1. Rather than chains, I court the serpent's sting.

2. Be warned, ere you provoke the fairy-king.

3. Thy brief authority will soon be o'er.

 Not vainly didst thou, queen, redress from me implore.

5. If I am good, then good is the beginning.

6. Jewess! my eloquence has proved too winning.

Stainless wert thou, thou sorely slandered wife.
 Blinded, she weds the wretch who took her

 Blinded, she weds the wretch who took her husband's life.
 O.

216.

- 1. Wary Indian, fleet bloodhound, Follow me upon the ground.
- See the wreathing flame ascending, On her knees a mother bending, Hark! a cry! see, bold and brave, The gallant fireman hastes to save!
- Sweet, gentle maid, unused to worldly wiles,
 A lord and gentleman contest thy smiles.
- 4. Dance, pretty creature, dance upon the grass, I am not one of you, but let that pass.

I've trunk and limbs, yet neither hands nor feet, A bark, and yet no bite—oh, how discreet! In summer in warm clothing I appear, But when stern winter chills the frozen air, Alas! I'm bare!

I am the strangest creature ever seen; I'm brown, I'm red, I'm white, I'm striped, I'm green!

Both summer's day and winter's eve I grace, Oh! turn me newly if you're in disgrace.

L. Z. K,

C.

217.

This be my hope, my strength, my coat, my hat, My friends, and wine, and boots, I'd rather that.

- 1. Say not this word, I must not be denied.
- 2. Be thou my good! the apostate angel cried.
- 3. Bitter as this defeat to haughty pride.

218.

Strife and clamour let them cease, Welcome melody and peace.

- 1. A very curious dancer.
- 2. Isle once by monks possest.
- 3. Weapon for Eastern fighter,
- 4. The surface and the best.
- 5. The name of emperors many, In Germany who ruled.
- 6. Hard was the fight to win it.
- 7. What oft has ardour cooled.

219.

Clouds and sunshine, peace and strife, Change the sky, and change our life.

- 1. Dreamy pleasure giving.
- 2. Much in cabins living.
- 3. Gay scene, a fête or ball.
- 4. We like it soft and small.
- Ever onwards going. Swiftly, swiftly flowing.

220.

With equal powers gifted, O'er hut and royal court,

One used her strength for evil, The other still in sport.

- 1. A shadowy beast by all accursed.
- 2. A mountain where a god was nursed
- 3. In all intricate figures versed.
- 4. Of skilful horsemen see the first.
- 5. Of evil winged things the worst.

221.

Two gallant knights, a northern country's price One on the scaffold, one in battle died.

- 1. The weapon of sorcerer or fairy.
- 2. The lover of fair Imogene.
- 3. A carriage capacious and airy.
- 4. A king of immoveable mien.
- 5. A grim mechanic's useful tool.
- 6. A colony under British rule.
- 7. An infernal prince I ween.

222.

TWO MODERN HEROES.

- 1. What both the gallant gentlemen are.
- 2. A goddess that rides in a rosy car.
- 3. What was used for books in a former da
- 4. To accourre, to furnish with great array.
- 5. The emblem of innocence, young and mi
- 6. A queen who a famous hero beguiled.
- 7. A plant that grows in the deep sea.
- 8. What he must do when he sues to thee.

E. 1

223.

Two of a noble line, alas! no more. Thine was the praise of glorious deeds of war, Oh! matchless hero! nor less glorious bays Adorn thy head, who told thy brother's praise.

The sun is set; gloom deepens into night;
 Tolls the clear distant bell; put out the light!

2. One of a glorious band of prophets old.

3. Bright form, a glimpse of heavenly bliss unrolled.

4. A painter, not pre-Raphaelite I ween.

5. Thy bridge once knew a bloody glorious scene.

6. Thy shores a daring hero held awhile.

7. So warm is my friend's heart, so bright her smile.

224.

A queen, a beauty bright, And her devoted knight.

1. Guest at a fearful meal.

2. Fair gazer on the skies.

3. Maid of the lake and hill.

4. What charms to sleep the eyes.

5. A prince in war renowned.

6. A maiden fans the fire.
7. A game,—of gambling sound.

8. A conqueror's son and sire.

225.

Two creatures, both of very common kind, One, famed in story, do they form combined.

1. A foreign town, commercial, on the coast.

2. Mysterious tale, all horrors and a ghost.

3. Of maiden aunts the torment and the bosst.

Nor age nor innocence to pity move, Ambition's daring, or the rage of love.

- He of the ready wit and laughing eye.
- 2. Grand monument of Roman industry.
- 3. Haroun Alraschid, monarch wise and witty.
- 4. Gooding the wandering lady without pity.
- 5. Support of many a lovely work of art.
- 6. Unwonted feeling agitates my heart.
- 7. Friend, in whom dwells each noble quality.

 I wear thee in my heart of hearts, as the sad
 prince did thee!

227.

First and last letters will impart Two masters of the graphic art.

- Yes, general, I took him when I fought him, But now, dear me! I wish I'd never caught him.
- 2. If I were living on Italia's shore, One letter I'd prefix, and make thee more.
- 3. My life, my love, she comes, I hear her ring—Il cor mi palpita, unpleasant thing!
- 4. But once these eyes beheld him, yet my brain Recalls his features o'er and o'er again.
- A gloomy river, round whose dark banks hover A shadowy crowd impatient to pass over.
- 6. Beside thy tomb what dreadful sight is there, Two lovers, slain by horror and despair!

Single Acrostic.

A place well-known in ancient fame, But bearing now a different name.

My first is a man for his wickedness famed.
My second a queen, who with horror is named.
My third is a woman whose troubles were great,
And altered her name to conform to her state.
My fourth was misled by ill temper and pride,
And the death of a dog the poor suicide died.
The next was the wife of a murderer—she
heard

Undisguised, unexcused, his foul deed from her Lord.

But what is one murder, to those who have read

Of the blood of the just on my sixth which was shed? E. F. G.

229.

Much confused abroad you'd be, Should a flaw be found in me.

- 1. A fictitious hero's peculiar name.
- 2. That of a very furious dame.
- 3. That of a well-known Indian town.
- 4. And that of a painter of great renown

230.

Driven from her home, she sought her lover long, A sadder tale was never told in song.

The enchanter's wand obeys his hand slone,
Thy fate, sweet lady! must remain unknown.

- 6. His trunk is never upon to
- 7. Once she had friends, but has the more.
- 8. A mighty giant of the days of you
- 9. Stormy my kingdom was it is a
- 10. I am not less nor am I more than

Should you hear me, I must di I perish if I meet your eye.

- 1. Lord of an island, yet a simple so
- 2. Burn me in this, I shall not feel 1 3. Heyday! who's here? three gent!
- 4. His etchings are the best that ca
- 5. I grace the dinner, though I do 1
- 6. Let it be long, then, if I needs n

232.

- 3. The palace where a Dutchman loved to stay, What some delight unlimited to play.
- 4. In tents a dweller, or his fiery steed, See them together o'er the desert speed.
- 5. One in the waters of the sea abides, The other o'er the frozen waters glides.

A mournful figure, bending low, Strikes the long dismal note of woe.

- The war cry of a nation gay and brave.
 Were I a painter, such an one I'd be.
- Change after change it was thy lot to have.
 But forty winks is quite enough for me.

234.

A JACK-AL ACROSTIC.

Jack climbing to the topmast head— Jack snoring fast asleep in bed.

- 1. Jack on board a man of war.
- 2. Jack in liquor upon shore.
- 3. Jack chewing 'baccy, stretched on ground.
- 4. Jack's master, angry I'll be bound.

235.

My second by my first is struck,
And yet no pain's inflicted,
But honour's lost thereby, and luck,
And everyone's afflicted.

1. We well may boast my first is found.

In Russian, not in British ground.

- 2. A fitting home my next may be For such a hapless wretch as he.
- But in my third if you should be, Glad you'd my second's shelter see, For in this lovely solemn ground, All roofless stand the ruins round.
- 4. A foolish toy, and idle thing, Is all that for my fourth I bring.

C. E.

236.

A rover wild,
Whose tale self-told,
Has oft beguiled
Both young and old.

- 1. A summer night behold you glittering star.
- 2. A distant country long the scene of war.
- 3. A Hebrew mother mourning o'er her dead.
- 4. Scene of confusion wild and dire and dread.
- 5. A vessel laden with heroic freight.
- 6. The deadly instrument of secret hate.

E.

237.

The proud and stately mansion, the old man's humble home.

Are both alike made desolate,—the children's hour is come.

- Strange courtiers, hoofed and horned, the Sylvan king surround.
- 2. A priestess once, a martyr now, with a dread chaplet crowned.
- 3. The brightest of good angels guides evil to our earth.

4. A king whose mother taught him a virtuous woman's worth.

C. O.

238.

My first's known to beings of every kind.
"Tis oft of the body, and oft of the mind.
It has put man's boasted strength to the test,
And the weak sex have often withstood it the best.
In my last letters the name you'll find
Of a feeling deep in every mind.
It is sometimes crushed, but again upsprings,
And is upward borne on untiring wings.

- A king who forth to battle went, With the bravest of the land, But perished ere ever a bow he'd bent, And that not by mortal hand.
- 2. A poet of a fair southern land With laurel crowned by an emperor's hand.
- 3. An unearthly being, malicious and wild, Whose name we off give to a mischievous child.
- 4. A town where religious feuds once raged, And two priests before a great monarch waged A battle of words, after which was given A creed—'gainst which one had vainly striven.

E. F. G.

239.

He points to brighter worlds and leads the way; He swears that black is white and yea is nay.

1. Heavy folds, ah, sight of woe!
All amusements seem so slow.

- Gracious name the fair to call, Indian coin of value small.
- 3. On the lake let us go out,
 What a noise and rabble rout!
- 4. Of a lion and a mouse, One, at least's in every house.
- 5. River in great Yorkshire county, What supplies the rich man's bounty.
- 6. Black in Latin I am seen, Fatal oft my source hath been.

H.

240.

Of one has death deprived the nation Who far outlived his generation. Thy praise, O ever beautious clime, Will sound his honour at all time!

- Where the beaten warriors fly Behold me rolling rapidly.
- 2. Preposition quite a small thing.
- 3. Hewn to pieces was the poor king.
- 4. An instrument with Jubal famed.
- 5. A book which Joshua wrote and named
 6. May you have more penetration
 Than to deserve my reputation!

M. A.

241.

The poet sings; the heroine of his lay

Writhes on the ground upon her bridal day

- A spirit's bride she gained the Indian hea
 Fair wine she profiered while the blow
 - given.

- 3. A famous battle in Rome's annals found.
- 4. The new wed brother of a king discrowned.
- One of two guardians of a narrow way, When one was foiled the other seized the prey.
 O.

He who once sought Hundreds to kill, And what he brought To work his will.

- 1. A giant of old.
- 2. A vowel twice told.
- 3. A sailor's long story.
- 4. One whose dress is his glory.
- 5. A Fury's in sight.
- 6. What admits air and light.
- 7. An animal small.
- 8. The mother of all.
- 9. For my country I fall.

243.

How merry England drove back sullen Spain, How Marlbro' conquered — must untold remain.

- 1. One of the band who dared their king to kill.
- 2. Saxon or Jewish heroine? choose at will.
- 3. Of youth's temptations 'tis a grievous story.

 Where a maid gained a never-dwing glory
- 4. Where a maid gained a never-dying glory.
- 5. A lovely island in a Grecian sea.
- 6. Of dire disaster said the stone to be.7. Fell deed was thine to be forgotten never.
- 8. Long since I fell, yet live in verse for ever.

H. Y.

4. In France 'tis know (Not fair 'tis true

5. When fate decrees This all must do.

245.

"Which shall I wear?" cried Ado

morning. "Whichever," said Laura, "you t adorning."

- 1. A travelled priest.
- 2. A heavenly feast.
- 3. A catch at least.

246.

1.

From the green turf a little str As bright as when the full mod Upon the quiet lake doth shine Is gushing forth, and seems to Its loving arms around a grave

And when her fate she must obey, With kisses wept his life away.

2.

Along the scorching dusty way
An aged man, the livelong day
With weary feet has toiled.
The busy city left behind
A quiet home he seeks to find
For her, who still unspoiled
His darling is, his little child—
But oh! the toilsome journey o'er
On her the sun will shine no more,
Nor the soft breezes blow.
Amongst the hills of the far West
That loving child is laid to rest
Beneath the thick white snow.

8.

And now come all, and seek with me,
Another spirit, dainty, free;
Who maketh of the cowslip flower
Unto himself a fitting bower.
Who, at the time when owls do cry,
On the back of a bat doth fly.
Look for the blossom that hangs on the bough;
And merrily, merrily, there he lives now.

These three combined, your thoughts will quickly turn

To one, who when she saw her faithful knight

To one, who when she saw her faithful knight About to yield to grim Despair, did spurn All thoughts, save that of urging to the fight Him who in heavenly mercies had a part.

From his faint hand she snatched the cursed knife, Then with good words did nerve his manly heart.

With the fell foe to urge a constar And so to choose the way that lea

247.

My first, without my sec Not beautiful is reckoned

- 1. Speak not loud! the babe is
- 2. Captive! here thy meed the
- 3. Prove me, and you are acqu
- 4. Through me see the queen a

248.

A BEAUTIFUL PRODUCTION OF A HABITATION.

- 1. A disagreeable animal.
- 2. A disagreeable medicine.
- 3. A disagreeable combination.
- 4. A disagreeable necessity of the
- 5. A beautiful creation of fancy.
- 6. A beautiful creation of nature.
- 7. The person whose opinion is al

249.

A thing you love, yet oft b E'en with those gentle l The spot in whose bright v That lovely thing expan-

- The tree from which, in Scriptu we may learn.
- 2. The stream that pours destruc canic fires burn.
- 3. The land whence precious met reel's days of yore.

L.

- 4. A little thing, that, once gone forth, can be recalled no more.
- The clear convincing proof that's now 'gainst each offender sought.

 A state to which we all desire we never may be brought.

250.

Humble peasant, wealthy squire, For their dwellings us require.

- 1. A voice, not Mario's, I hear, Foaming, bitter, amber, clear.
- 2. Mend it, ere it larger grow; Pay it, or from here you go!
- 3. Object of a god's affection,
 A pronoun and an interjection.
- 4. See a yawning breach appear, Easy feat for skilful player.
- 5. Floating harmless in the wind, Cruel foe to feathered kind.

251.

A PRETTY TOWN IN WORCESTERSHIRE AND ITS ADORNMENTS.

- 1. The meditative part of the day.
- 2. A sweet smelling plant.
- 3. A pretty village in Surrey.
- 4. A county in Scotland.
- A learned writer.
 A vile character.
- 7. A generally admired plant.

T'B''

E.

- 1. A personage in heathen fable famed
- 2. A rural poem by great Virgil name
- 3. An instrument which shoemakers e
- 4. The half of what all creatures here
- 5. An ancient enemy of Israel's race.
- 6. A canton which to Switzerland we
- 7. A lovely female in verse paramoun
- 8. A story which our sailors oft recou

Reader, observe the initials they enclo

The demon of unutterable woes.

Oh! let him not approach your hearth

Is the sure harbinger of misery.

The final letters of each word display The finger-post which marks the only To heavenly regions of perpetual day.

253.

The leader of a warlike brood, The luckless country he subdue

- 1. A classic stream,
- 2. A classic song,
- 3. One who we deem Can do no wrong.
- 4. A distant isle,
- 5. A northern name,
- 6. A place by Tasso Known to fame.

254.

The poet-soldier, of unsullied faitle Beloved in life, a hero most in dea

- 1. Upborne by me true poets mount to
- 2. A vision to the true believer given

3. A poem, pride of Greece from age to age.

4. The serpent's toils are round thee, aged sage!

5. Fly, with thy lover, the devoted town.

6. I shake on restless men refreshing slumbers down.

255.

O poor little heroine! who wore it of red, Warn'd by thee we'll take care how with strangers we chatter.

This happier story reminds us, instead, Punctuality's really a serious matter.

1. Word used for landscape or for story.

2. Tribe whose queen preserved their glory.

3. Fiercest leader of the mountain.

- 4. Fain he'd find some healing fountain.
- 5. Fertile in its overflowing.6. Pluck the flowers so freely growing.
- 7. Man's best friend in time of care. Guarding him from fell despair.

8. Wisdom's bird, in darkness sitting.

9. Beauty's face, the form befitting.

 Where a French queen strange boon besought, The knight she asked had shared her thought.

C.

256.

He loved to tell how Scotchmen, long years since, Redhanded strove to aid an exiled prince.

1. In garment soiled all courtiers gay excelling.

A maiden fearless in a haunted dwelling.
 Who stirs the banner threatens England's fame.

4. A churl born here a belted knight became.

AN ANCIENT HERO AND

- 1. A well-known poet.
- 2. A well-known attend
- 3. A well-known fort.
- 4. A well-known strait.
- 5. A well-known song.
- 6. A well-known dramati
- 7. A well-known river.
- 8. A well-known culprit.
- 9. A well-known emperor.

258.

Not brilliant in appearance, l compare;

Emblem this of humble merit, rare.

1. Huge monster, relic of a by:
2. The healing

Of the Dutch florist still the pride and glory.
 Vain was thy love, fair maid, and sad thy story.

E

259.

The sound of the first, the sign of the second And yet there are times when 'tis otherwise reckon'd.

- 1. On shipboard—in the drawing-room Its checks oft cause the deepest gloom.
- 2. Valued in poems, pictures, dress; In man alone 'tis valueless.
- 3. Nay seek me not with that proud glance. The down-eyed sheep has better chance.
- 4. A thing which lawyers claim by rule, But why—I was not taught at school.
- 5. In this short form 'tis an abuse:
 But add an ell, how great its use!
- You have one—and so has the bellows;
 In this respect most men are fellows.

A. L. C.

260.

Very tall, Strangely small.

- 1. Set not your heart on what may soon depart.
- 2. Hear my entreating grant me this meeting.
- 3. Her learning was great, and most high her estate.
- 4. Many bearing this name have endeared it to fame.
- 5. Level and green, and of races the scene. C.

I'm the son of a goose, yet oft made of metal; All your bills yet unpaid I am willing to settle For a bane with its antidote few are my match If with one end I tickle, with t'other I scratch.

With a nature of iron, and tinctured with gall, I sit by your sides, and look black at you all:
Use me well, or perhaps I may turn to your shan
And remain through your lifetime a blot on your name.

- Cæsar's ghost bowed to Brutus; politely a then,
 - "Au revoir!—shall be proud, sir, to meet y again."
- 2. All that Brutus remarked—as you probal know—
 - Was my next, and consisted quite simply "Oh!"
- 3. Through his premature haste, the Man in t
 Moon
 Was weekle to visit my principal town

Was unable to visit my principal town.

X

262.

These useful things must both unite For every letter that we write.

- 1. An Eastern fairy at the portal standing
- To enter here is mournfully demanding, All the wide earth she's travelled, nor c find
- 3. One quiet spot where she may rest resigne O. Y.

Two men of genius who adorned the past, In merit's order neither first nor last.

- 1. What most men toil for, comes to some unsought.
- 2. My every page with learning deep is fraught.
- 3. A spirit potent, whether for good or ill.
- 4. What all things earthly have come to, or will.
- 5. Thou croaking bird, shut up thy noisy bill!

 N.

264.

Two Eastern countries bright, Where rules the Islamite.

- Though you may have, you never should be in it.
- 2. A well known bird, though I have never seen it.
- 3. A wooden tool, though oft in station high
- 4. Blooming and bright, though hard and stiff and dry.
- 5. Though used to flatter, yet I oft enrage
- 6. A fearful doom, though prized in Roman age.
 O.

265.

The act of doing, one. The other, what is done.

- 1. Swiftly they gallop by, 'Tis dangerous to try.
- 2. See that the line is straight, Stand high among the great.

- 3. Listen, the song is sweet, Fair looks the yellow wheat.
- 4. Come let me clasp thee, dear, Up! for the foe is near!
- 5. Fivescore, without a guess. Of fragments numberless.
- The stag turns fiercely round, The greenwood glades resound.

S. C. 6

266.

TWO NEIGHBOURING COUNTRIES.

- A popular preacher.
- 2. A popular novel.
- 3. A popular newspaper.
- 4. A popular painter.
- A popular band of musicians' nat land.
- 6. A popular service.

F

267.

City founded in deceit,
(Tricks in leather then were known),
Trade and arts together meet,
While a queen retains thy throne.
Born in thee a hero rises
Bold in warlike enterprises,
Ambitious for his country's good,
Whom in battle none withstood.
Patriot, hero, dear to fame,
In life and death an honoured name.

How good! cried all the aldermen;
 Oh! give us more and more again!

- 2. Home of a fair and feline race, Eyes of fire, forms of grace.
- 3. Patter, streaming on the pane Wilt thou never cease again?
- 4. Thieving, weaving, delving, digging, Helping Jack Tar up the rigging, What would you without us be, Brothers of one family?
- Brothers of a different sort
 Who with brothers nobly fought.
- 6. Capering, jumping, prancing, dancing, See my bright eyed steed advancing.
- 7. One of a stately company.
- 8. Oh! my lord was fair to see!

K. P.

268.

My initials and finals will stand forth confessed. Two rivers, the one running east and one west.

- 1. A flavour delicious of grapes and of wines.
- 2. A college from which issue learned divines.
- 3. A naturalist whom in honour we hold.
- 4. A work which was reverenced by Hebrews of old.
- 5. A protection encircling our field and our fold.

269.

In my initials you may find The name of a German whose master-mind. Was alike in prose and verse supreme, Though his sentiments of twe dangerous deem. Take my final letters, the name they tell
Of a poet who nobly fought and fell
On the field which in life he had sung so
well.

1. A nation renowned in arts and arms,

2. A bishop who spoiled a fair Saxon's charms.

A queen who boldly risked her all
 That her people might live and the oppressor fall.

 A name oft given to a mountain lake Where the red deer comes his thirst to slake.

5. A British sailor of no mean fame.

 A Saxon king of England the same, Who by a strange tax distinguished his name.
 F. G.

270.

A mighty conqueror of great renown, The battle where he lost his fame and crown.

1. The time to reform your tailor's bills.

2. A drug that cures all manner of ills.

3. One who expresses his thoughts in rhyme.

4. A tree that enjoys a southern clime.

5. A man who assaulted the Church of Rome.

6. The safeguard of many an English home.

7. A river that rolls through a fertile land.

8. What Nies Courts oft says when saked 6

8. What Miss Coutts oft says when asked for her hand.

D. N.

271.

A noble dame, her children are her pride, A pale fair form, her distaff at her side.

1. A tiny insect, rocks and shoals arise.

2. A gay saloon — what fabric meets the eyes?

- 3. An ancient rule, observe that white-robed priest.
- 4. The lowest point, so science says at least.
- 5. A female form, sweet music fills our ears.
- 6. A frowning cliff, what to its base adheres.
- 7. A Gallic adverb, say of time or place.
- 8. A mourning bride, now see her smiling face!

272.

My birthplace is in the barren north;
I dwell on the bleak hill side;
But with spreading arms I wander forth
Over the ocean wide;
And when once I've roved o'er the rolling main,
I never return to my home again.

My birthplace is on the British soil,
My home is the spreading chase,
I'm cherished and tended with care and toil,
And valued are all my race;
But when launched on the waves of the rolling
main,
I never return to my home again.

1.

In the bright clime of Spain I follow in each revel's train.

2.

I'm the smallest of the little, Nought but a jot or tittle.

3.

What strength of will can e'er withstand. The cruel grasp of thy iron hand?

First disturbance vast, Method comes at last.

- 1. He ruled his hearer's minds with potent
- 2. See the hawk do it o'er his destined pre-
- 3. A word that suits a parched and desert a
- 4. Of peace the symbol it has always been.
- An artist who the Tuscan poet drew, And Goethe's loveliest vision pictured to

274.

Happy the man who has my whole combin Yet happier he who bears the noble mind To lack of either, or of both, resigned.

- 1. At the end I began, and receding progre
- Puff! and I'm gone, like Mrs. Wititts
 Like a dumb man, my meaning by signs
- pressed.

 4. Spent is the storm, and the sea lies at re
 - 5. Sharp are thy words and they wound I bitterly.
 - 6. Up with three cheers, Garibaldi and I

275.

Z

Had my second not cancelled the laws of m The State had been ruined, the people accu

- 1. The bard that graced Pheacia's court in
- 2. Oh! change thy name, and then thou be mine.
- 3. Champion of justice, righting all before
- 4. Neath thy enchantments did the hero p
- 5. Some think it very poor, some very fine.

Thou, my last, art happy as thou rangest wild and free;
Free and wild, my first, she ranged, but ah! how wretched she!

- wiewned and :
 - I won't be known.
 A precious stone.

277.

A country rich and great, Its present rank and state.

- A stately city of artistic fame.
 The sick and wounded bless this lady's name.
- 2. A creature often in our meadows found In ancient war a weapon much renowned.
- 3. The recreant hero of a poet's lay.

 A lofty mountain, which you need not say.
- The men who exiled him, their noble poet,
 A saint he was, his deeds of mercy show it.
- 5. The one-eyed rider of the flying horse. Note here thy days as on they hold their course.
- 6. The walk we take when careless where we go, The task we write to instance what we know.

0.

278.

Differing as darkness from the light,
Yet both may dwell within your breast.
My first would drag you down to deepest night.
Oh! let my second guide you, and be blest!

- 1. Born in a waggon, on the stage brought up.
- 2. A moon-struck shepherd dreaming of his fair
- 3. Common and rude, whether as face or cup.
- 4. Health breathing from the sea's salt laden at
- 5. Ruler of Britain, yet no king wert thou,

None but a victor's crown adorns thy brow.

Z.

279.

What children toss with pleasure. Where gay ones tread a measure; Where pigs and poultry meet The union of three feet.

- A horse's frequent colour; of two towns t pride and boast (For the one search fair Italia, for the otl
 - Erin's coast).
- 2. Little stream, a glorious battle gained thee en nent renown,
 - Joined with mother, honoured title to the wearing cap and gown.
- 3. He who sung the four-leaved shamrock and e many another strain. Another's fond affections one who has, or ho to gain.
- 4. In the sun 'tis idly basking, it is harmless, not fear :
 - A point where sounding surges sing their a thems wild and drear.

C.

280.

When filled with glee Upon your dimpled cheek my first I see. My heart's delighted;

But ah! when cruel eyes flash fire below The stern contracted brow, Then I'm affrighted.

 Support of my old age on thee I lean.
 Who from the feast an awestruck guest delays.

3. Abode of torture, cruel, horrid scene.

Protects the good man, and the bad dismays.
 Compound of sweets, crisp, melting in the mouth,

Comes from a village much more north than south.

281.

- 1. What first brought mariners to Britain's shore
- 2. What was unknown there in those days of yore.
- 3. The city that a modern bard doth sing.
- 4. The Saxon name of many an English king.

 5. That which to lose would make your tears flow
- 5. That which to lose would make your tears flow fast.
- What most enjoy while youth and spirits last.
 The initials to the finals add, and now
 Pray use them, lady, as you well know how.

H. Y.

282.

Weigh this offer in your mind, Very gentle, loving, kind. One of twenty-six small things, What will be the news it brings.

 Cultivate the barren plains, Guardian of the tradesman's gains.

- 2. See, the sun has veiled his glory, Of its swiftness famed the story.
- 3. Not your brandy, but your dress, Cattle, too, you now must guess.
- 4. Statesmen grave for business meeting, Invalid! mind what you're eating!
- 5. Once you'd have carried it, fair dame, But now you're carried by the same.
- This must be he who joins in any race: When scarlet, in the garden is its place.

Of boys and men a favourite game, Some famous players at the same.

- 1. A lovely Spanish town.
- 2. An actress of renown.
- 3. See how the place rejoices.
- 4. Hark to the joyful voices!
- 5. A patriarch's late born daughter.
- 6. He caused much useful slaughter.
- 7. 'Tis said that this musician Once gained by strange tuition.

284.

C.

The cause of woman did this maid uphold, The poet this by whom her tale was told.

- 1. What always is, and never is to be.
- 2. A river famed in war and poetry.
- A tortured wretch, who ne'er may hope for grace.
- 4. The gifted daughter of a gifted race.

5. A lonely captive by a plant consoled.

6. A Grecian general, virtuous and bold.

7. From the tall cliff the poet maiden leapt.

8. Shorn of his strength the while he trusting slept.

285.

A city life enthralled these fair ones never, In woods and gardens were their haunts for ever.

- A fav'rite once of queens, how changed my fate!
- 2. An outcast, destined to be strong and great.
- 3. To cure his friend how daring was his ride!
- 4. See age and wisdom, seeking youth to guide.
- With one true friend to aid, he forty foes defied.
 O.

286.

I feel your fangs in me, and yet am I A firm adherent,—that you can't deny. A poet fabulous and graceful very, Lively and brisk, fantastic, light and merry.

- Your two-wheeled vehicle is at the door, Then pull away, and we shall soon reach shore.
- 2. Who on a wild beast rode so prettily, And feminine of one in Italy.
- Not of command, but of permission, word. In spring time often seen as well as heard.

287.

Would you gain his lordship's eaz? Use me freely, do not feax.

1. Rub well my whole and me you'll get.

2. With me in contact you'll get wet.

3. A growl or a squeak, as the case may be,

4. Oh, whip it well, or I'll whip thee.

Ρ.

288.

A sage, with meditations high and deep, The ancient tongue in which his axioms sleep.

1. You may prove me by eating me.

Gift welcome as any.
 Ten to one there's no beating me.

4. Tell one, but not many.

 Lest armed foes should cross the sea, Guard Britain's coasts with hearts of me.

O.

289.

Such friends they were of late, Now full of rage and hate.

1. A barren plain, three withered hags are there.

2. A Danish town, a prince in dire despair.

3. Two daughters, fawning first, then faithless, see.

4. His bond thy creditor demands of thee.

5. That dusky child I from my queen must crave.

6. Confusion strange, two husbands thou must have.

E.

290.

1. I'm quite fatigued, although I'm dressed so gay,

2. I'm lost in wonder, and I've lost my way.

3. The short, but full expression of you all,

Make up two lovely streams, renowned, though

small.

The youth whose tales thy listening ear delighted Proves to be he to whom they troth was plighted.

- 1. By the features he will show How the character to know.
- 2. He told what to a knight befell Who loved a lady all too well.
- 3. Next a glorious battle won
 By a great sovereign's worthiest son.
- 4. Guard well the goblet! 'tis a charm Keeping Edenhall from harm.
- 5. Sometimes the smallest scrap of writing Will prove a treasure most inviting. C.

292.

These lines a wedded pair will bring to view A lofty genius, and a scolding shrew—
For if the hearts by love be truly joined
The great can mingle with the trivial mind.

1. A mighty king, all Persia owned his sway.

2. How mean is man, the tyrant of a day!

- 3. Thou calm'st my throbbing pulse and brain, I sleep.
- 4. See, 'tis a ghost! with fear my flesh doth creep!
- 5. The altar burned, in virgin white arrayed The sacrifice came forth,—a royal maid.
- 6. Heir to the faith and light of Luther, rise!
- 7. Pious thou mayst be, but thou art not wise.
- A royal dame, upon the sad sea shore,
 Pours wild laments when thee she sees no more.

Two roots, most succulent though rude, Used by both man and beast for food.

- 1. The cause of a great merchant's rise from a very lowly station.
- 2. A member of the small but brave Helvetic federation.
- 3. What is sometimes slow and torpid, sometimes rapid, fresh and clear.
- 4. A bird of evil omen, cause of superstitious fear.
- 5. A luckless patriot who, alas! was doomed to lose his head.
- What we always hold with pleasure, be it either black or red.
- 7. The spot where a fond lover found his last cold shifting bed.

294.

How often in our rest from joy or pain We fight our daily battles o'er again.

- A shout, a whisper, or a dying groan, The surest bulwark of the Danish throne.
- What careless children make in work or play, On me the wounded slow are borne away.
- The setting sun calls all men to repose. See the deluded source of all our woes.
- Their lives begin and end in one short day, Things which like them, are quick to pass away.
- The hand we press whene'er we meet a friend, The prize we hope for at our labour's end.

O.

О.

295.

A fair and learned saint of ancient date. A young and lovely queen, how dark her fate!

1. In France a novelist of wide renown.

A battle field to every Briton known.

- 3. The wandering Arab seeks no shade but thine.
- 4. She prayed and wept, O priest, she drank no wine.

5. With rosy fingers ope the gates of morn.

- 6. Though wild and rude he pitied them forlorn, And saved his queen and prince for sadder days.
- 7. A warlike people, great their sovereign's praise.
- 8. The invader bold who sought this land of yore.
- 9. O mother! teach thy son the Scripture's lore.

296.

Welcome mirth and revelry, Strike some jovial air, while we "Trip it lightly as we go On the light fantastic toe!"

- 1. A kinsman turns his treacherous sword Vilely, against his trusting lord.
- 2. Streaming clouds pour down the rain. I seek thy shelter not in vain.
- 3. Unarmed, but not unhonoured knight, I grace the feast though not the fight.
- 4. An order, not command, in Greece Yet not like Garter, Belt, or Fleece.
- 5. For me no boat propelled by steam, This bark shall bear me down the stream.

IMITATION AND IMITATORS.

- 1. A liquid to the youthful palate dear.
- In a famed band although the last not least.
- 3. A name to tyrants once a word of fear.
- That from which all desire to be released.
- 5. A very celebrated cavalier.
- 6. A western product, famous in the East.
- 7. A donkey, as undoubtedly we know.
- 8. That which men reap, although they never sow.

S. C. G.

298.

Music's heard,
March, the word,
Forward, with three cheers!
Strike again
The joyous strain
Of the British Grenadiers.

- 1. Water spreading far and wide
- 2. Once a dark ensanguined tide.
- 3. Bring a light, a torch, ho! there.
- 4. Freedom from sin, and rest from care.

299.

A friend, a cheerful fire, And this, all I require.

- 1. A cruel remedy that biting heals.
- 2. This whispered word my lips to silence seals.
- 3. Home of a patient ever weaving queen.
- 4. Beauty and chivalry adorned the scene.

E. A. K.

With solemn tones my first proclaims the hour Which to my second gives its dreaded power.

- 1. What is it that is lower than the soulless rustic's sole.
- 2. When he robs me of my beauty, and leaves me a bare pole?
- 3. Full many a nose to thee, fair town, doth owe its ruby hue.
- 4. And law full oft gives me to those who think more is their due.
- 5. The light fantastic toe doth shake to my strains so sweet and true. P.

301.

A PALACE; AND THE GREAT ARTIST WHO HAS ADORNED IT.

- 1. "Send her victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us!"
- "One, shaped and winged like one of those from Heaven.
 By us oft seen; his dewy locks distilled
- 3. "Come, knit hands, and beat the ground, In a light fantastic round."
- 4. "The city of Sepharvaim, Hena, and ____."
 - 5. "So sweet a face, such angel grace, In all that land had ne'er been seen; The monarch sware a royal oath, 'This beggar-maid shall be my queen!'"

- 6. "Letting I dare not wait upon I would, Like the poor cat in the 'fable."
- 7. "But you, O you
 So perfect and so peerless are created
 Of every creature's best."

W.

ONE OF SCOTLAND'S GRANDEST SCENES; ONE OF HER LOVELIEST.

1. "And did not they
Put on my brows this wreath of victory?"

2. "His carriage."

3. "How she conveyed him softly in a sleep,
His temples bound with poppy, to the steep
Head of old Latmos, where she stoops each
night,

Gilding her mountains with her brother's light.

To kiss her sweetest."

4. "For hid in ringlets day and night

I'd touch her —, so warm and white."

 "I saw him run after a gilded butterfly; And when he caught it, he let it go again; And after it again."

6. "The bird of night did sit Hooting and shrieking."

"This country never did, nor never shall
 Lie at the proud root of a conqueror,
 But when it first did help to wound itself."
 W.

303.

"I pass like night from land to land.
I have strange powers of speech,
The moment that his face I see,
I know the man that must hear me.
To him my tale I teach."

- "Yon warrior youth, advancing from the crowd, With silver bow, with belt of bordered crape, And fur bound bonnet of Buchanan shape, So fiercely beautiful in form and eye, Like war's wild planet in a summer sky, Is come to join, all bravery and belief, The creed and standard of the heaven-sent chief."
- "Sweet it is to gaze upon
 Her gentle lid that seldom rises,
 Few its looks, but every one
 Like unexpected light surprises."
- "The man of loveliness and mystery, Scarce seen to smile and seldom heard to sigh. This was the name he left to other times, Linked with one virtue and a thousand crimes."
- "See this nation's warrior queen, Bleeding from the Roman rods, Seek with an indignant mien, Counsel of her country's Gods."
- 5. "A chieftain's daughter seemed the maid, Her satin snood, her silken plaid, Her golden brooch such birth betrayed. And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace A nymph, a naiad, or a grace, Of finer form and lovelier face."
- 6. "The mourner of the nations, there she stands, Childless and crownless in her voiceless woe."
- "Then by this yellow river
 Was tumult and affright,
 From all the spacious champaign
 To Rome men took their flight."

"The huntsman left his stand, And stood concealed among the brake, To view this Lady of the Lake."

- "Most gentle, most unfortunate; Crowned but to die, who in her chamber sate, Musing with Plato when the horn was blown, And all in green array were chasing down the sun."
- Where the bee sucks, there suck I, In the cowslip's bell 1 lie, There I couch when owls do cry."
- "The meal-sacks on the whitened floor,
 The dark round of the dripping wheel,
 The very air about the door,
 Made misty with the floating meal."
- 4. "He sang, and hell consented
 To hear the poet's prayer,
 Stern Proserpine relented,
 And gave him back the fair."
- 5. "Renowned, romantic land,
 Where is the standard which Pelayo bore
 When Cava's traitor-sire first called the band,
 Which dyed thy mountain streams with
 Gothic gore!"
 O.

305.

THE OLD GLORY OF THE SPRING, AND WHAT ADORNED IT.

"Look, love, what envious streaks
 Do lace the severing clouds in yonder east."

- 2. "Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain top."
- 3. "A little onward lend thy guiding hand. To those dark steps—a little further on."
- 4. "The firm Roman to great Egypt sends This treasure of an oyster."
- 5. "Then sang the shepherds and nymphs of Diana, Long live fair ——!"
- 6. "They pricked him, and they pricked him all over with a pin, And the false nurse held a basin for the blood to run in."
- "Violets dim, But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes."

THE FESTIVE SEASON AND ITS BOUGH.

- 1. "But the gladiator's bloody circus stands A noble wreck, in ruinous perfection."
- 2. "Prophetic strain."
- 3. "And gently nursed the cradle That bore the fate of Rome. The ravening she-wolf knew them."
- 4. "'Look in the calendar and bring we word.' 'Sir, March is wasted fourteen days.'"
- 5. "When yellow leaves or none, or few, do hang Upon those boughs, which shake against the cold."
- 6. "All was so still, so soft, in earth and air." 03

- "And see, where, raised above Medina's bands, High on the fane the impostor prophet stands."
- 8. "But wins us to the fair white walls Where the Etrurian Athens"
- 9. "How beautiful a thing it was to die For God, and for my sire!"

w.

307.

"Flow on thou shining streamlet, Until thou reach the sea."

- "Time writes no wrinkles on thine azure brow, Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now."
- 1. "This is his name, and he's a Montague, The only son of your great enemy."
- Watch by our father patriarch's pastoral door The birthright sold, the blessing lost and won."
- "Perchance, e'en dearer in her day of woe Than when she was a boast, a marvel, and a show."
- 4. "Whatsoe'er thy birth,
 Thou wert a beautiful thought, and softly bodied
 forth."
- "See this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling,
 By the stern and sad decorum of the counten-

ance it wore."

E.

308.

"Lo! where the giant on the mountain stands, His blood-red tresses deepening in the sun,"

- "And thus it was, and yet through all Kinglike the monarch bore his fall, And made in this extreme of ill His pangs the vassals of his will, All silent and subdued were they As once the nations round him lay."
- "And drank the red wine through the helmet—"
- "He springs to vengeance with an eager face, And falls like thunder on the prostrate —"
- 3. "Und athmete lang und athmete Und grüsste das himmlische Licht."
- 4. "Thou art the fairest spoken From here to Lizard Point."
- 5. "The fatal gesture left the unguarded side, And death has stricken down that arm of pride."
- She crossed him thrice, that lady bold,
 He rose beneath her hand;
 The fairest knight on Scottish mould,
 Her brother —— Brand."
 S. C. G.

THE PUZZLE, AND WHO SOLVED IT.

- "Fair Damascus! on the fertile banks Of —— and Pharpar, lucid streams."
- P. Henry.—"Content! and the argument shall be thy running away."
 Falst.—"Ah! no more of that ——, an thou lovest me."
- 3. "Give me to drink mandragora."

 "Why, madame?"

 "That I might sleep out this great gap of time."

- 4. "He took me by the wrist, and held me han At last, a little shaking of my arm, That done, he let me go."
- 5. "If this were played upon a stage now."
- 6. "In Xanadu did —— —— A stately pleasure-dome decree, Where Alph, the sacred river, ran Through caverns measureless to man, Down to a sunless sea."
- "Nymphs of the wandering brooks"
 With your sedg'd crowns and ever harmles looks."
- 8. "Other, whose fruit, burnished with golderind."
- 9. "Fall not a ——, I say; one of them rates
 All that is won and lost."

 W.

- "It was not, lady, then thy wand'ring eye, Glauncing unwares in charmed looking-glas; But the streight course of heavenly destiny, Led with Eternall Providence, that has Guyded thy glaunce to bring his will to pas. Ne is thy fate, ne is thy fortune ill, To love this Prowest Knight that ever was."
- "Fair nymphs and well-dressed youths around her shone,
 But every eye was fixed on her alone;
 On her white neck a sparkling cross she wore Which Jews might kiss and infidels adore."
 - "Broad, and deep, and still as Time; Seeming still, yet still in motion; Tending onward to the ocean, Just like mortal prime."

C. O.

- 3. "Altered, Tristram? not in courts, believe me; Love like mine is altered in the breast: Courtly life is light, and cannot reach it; Ah! it lives, because so deep suppressed."
- "Who steals my purse, steals this; 'tis something, nothing;
 "Twas mine, 'tis his."
- 5. "O mother Ida! many-fountained Ida! Dear mother Ida, hearken ere I die! I am the daughter of a river-god: Hear me, for I will speak; for it may be, That while I speak of it a little while, My heart may wander from its deeper woe."
- 6. "Her smiles and her tears are worth evening's best light."
- 7. "Scarce once herself, by turns all womankind, She with herself or others, from her birth, Finds all her life one warfare upon earth. Her every turn with violence pursued, Nor more a storm her hate than gratitude."
- 8. "That sweet saint who sat by Russell's side Under the judgment-seat."
- 9. "The arrow he shot struck the king in the heart,
 And the body was carried away in a cart."

311.

THE GREAT DRAMATIST. ONE OF HIS LOVELIEST CREATIONS.

"Fed the same flocks by mountain, shade, and rill."

- 2. "I drink the air before me, and return Or ere your pulse twice beats."
- 3. "She smiled not; but the crescent on her brow Gleamed with a tender light."
- 4. "The best conditioned and unwearied spirit In doing courtesies."
- 5. "Give it an understanding, but no name."
- 6. "By his cockle hat and shoon."
- 7. "Sweet queen of parley, daughter of the spheres."
- 8. "Till crushed beneath the furrow's weight Shall be thy doom."
- 9. "He asked me, had I yet forgot
 The mountains of my native land?
 I sought an answer, but had not
 The words at my command." W.

A SISTER, AND BROTHER.

- "The cuckoo told his name to all the hills;
 The mellow —— fluted in the elm."
- 2. "You see, my lord Bassanio, where I stand,
 Such as I am; yet for you
 I would be trebled twenty times myself
 A thousand times more fair."
- 3. "As bees in spring time

 Fly to and fro, or on the smoothed plank,

 The suburb of their straw-built citadel."
- "O leave the lily on its stem;
 O leave the rose upon its spray;
 O leave the ______ bloom, fair maids,
 And listen to my lay."

- 5. "Offspring of Heaven first-born!"
- 6. "And be these juggling friends no more believed

That palter with us in a double sense; That keep the word of promise to the ear, And break it to the hope."

7. "The man that carries the watering-pot."

313.

THE CREDITOR, AND HIS DEBTOR.

- "Whilst from off the water fleet, Thus I set my printless feet O'er the cowslip's velvet head That bends not as I tread."
- 3. "And it caused such a ferment."
- 4. "In such a night
 Did pretty Jessica, like a little shrew
 Slander her love, and he forgave it her."
- 5. "Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain."
- 6. "That like an eagle in a dove-cot, I Fluttered your Volscians in ———."
- 7. "Strange beast."

w.

314.

Him who sang
Of "Zeinab's son" the wild and wondrous song.

"Poor race of men,' said the pitying spirit,
 Dearly ye pay for your primal fall,
 Some flowrets of Eden ye still inherit,
 But the trail of the evil one withers them all."

- 2. "Heroes and Kings, obey the charm.
 Withdraw the proud, high-reaching arm,
 'It is ordained' on high
 That ne'er on brow of mortal birth
 Shall blend again the crowns of earth."
- 3, "The gentle lady wedded to the Moor,
 And 'this pure maiden' with her milk white,
 lamb."
- 4. "Departed spirits of the mighty dead, Ye that at Marathon and at Leuctra bled, Friends of the world! restore your swords to man, Fight in his sacred cause and lead the van. Oh! once again to Freedom's cause return, The patriot 'Swiss,' the Bruce of Bannock-burn!"
- 5. "It were all one That I should love a bright particular star And think to wed it; he is so above me."
- 6. "I hate to mark the 'lapse' of time By the dull steeple's drowsy chime, Or mark the sunbeams as they crawl Inch after inch along the wall."
- "She laughed and blushed and oft did say Her pretty oath by this and nay, She could not, would not, durst not, play."

H. Y.

315.

THE GREAT CAPTAIN; HIS LAST FIGHT.

 "My uncle practises more harm to me: Is it my fault that I am Geoffrey's son?" 2. "A moiety of the world."

в.

- 3. "With echoing feet he threaded
 The secret'st walks of fame;
 The viewless arrow of his thought was headed
 And wing'd with flame."
- 4. "The hoary dimness of its delicate foliage."
- 5: "But first behold this cordial julep here, Which flames and sparkles in his crystal bounds."
 - "By thee at least Divided empire with heaven's King I hold."
- "Speak of me as I am: nothing extenuate, Nor set down aught in malice."
- 8. "With Phœbus' amorous pinches black."

W.

316.

"To me the desert-born was led;
They bound me on, that menial throng,
Upon his back, with many a thong,
Then loosed him with a sudden lash:
Away! away!—and on we dash!
Torrents less rapid and less rash."

- "Lake Leman lies beneath its walls;
 A thousand feet in depth below
 Its massy waters meet and flow;
 Thus much the fathom-line was sent
 From this castle's snow-white battlement,
 Which round about the wave enthrals."
- 1. "In happy hour, O king of Aztlan, did this ocean lord

Through the great waters hither wend his way For sure he is the friend of God and man."

- 2. "Kailyal sat before the bower,
 On the green bank where this sweet flower
 Its deathless blossom interweaves
 With bright and undecaying leaves."
- 3. "Nought heeded they the Pacha's angry cry,
 'That dervish seize!'—to seize a demon try!"
- 4. "As half asleep his breath he drew,
 Three times I stabb'd him through and
 through;—
 O, the slain was fair to see!"
- 5. "Up and down, up and down, From the base of the wave to the billows' crown, And amidst the flashing and feathery foam, This bird of the ocean finds a home."
- 6. "This rough magic
 I here abjure. I'll break my staff,
 Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,
 And deeper than did ever plummet sound
 I'll drown my book."
- 7. "The harper on the islet beach
 Reclined against a blighted tree,
 As wasted, grey, and worn as he.
 To minstrel meditation given,
 His reverend brow was raised to heaven,
 As from the rising sun to claim
 A sparkle of inspiring flame." C. O.

317.

"He who walked in glory and in pride, Following the plough along the mountain side."

"Died Adonais! Till the Future dares Forget the Past, his fate and fame shall be An echo and a light unto eternity."

- "I chatter, chatter as I flow
 To join the brimming river;
 For men may come, and men may go,
 But I go on for ever."
- "My father's brother; but no more like my father Than I to Hercules!"
 - "When Britain first, at Heaven's command, Arose from out the azure main,
 This was the charter of her land, And guardian angels sang this strain."
 - 4, "It is the hour when from the boughs
 The nightingale's high note is heard;
 It is the hour when lovers' vows
 Are sweet in every whispered word,
 And gentle winds and waters near
 Make music to the lonely ear."
- 5. "Sit, Jessica. Look, how the floor of heaven Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold! There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st
 - Let But in his motion like an angel sings, Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubims."

318.

AN EASTERN MAGICIAN AND HIS CHARM.

 "The ark no more now floats, but seems on ground,
 Fast on the top of some high mountain fixed."

- "Here's a maze trod indeed Through forth-rights and meanders."
- 3. "Idalian, beautiful, Fresh as the foam new bathed in Paphian wells."
- 4. "Continuous as the stars that shine And twinkle in the milky way, They stretched in never-ending line Along the margin of the bay; Ten thousand saw I at a glance Tossing their heads in sprightly dance."
- 5. "My father still must bear His curse — Take me to earth, oh! gentle —"
- 6. "Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace, and flocked beneath the wing Of him who called thee lovingly, thine own anointed king; Then had the tribes of all the world gone up thy pomp to see, And glory dwelt within thy gates, and all thy sons been free."
- 7. "Sleep, that like the couched dove Broods o'er the weary eye,
 Fall like comfort on thy brain,
 And sing the hush-song to thy pain." W.

"Mid the laburnum's dropping of gold Rose the light shaft of orient mould, And Europe's violets faintly sweet Purpled the moss beds at its feet.

"Not the fate of broad Europe could tempt his proud spirit
To accept for his country the safety of shame;
Oh, then in our triumph remember his merit,
And hallow the goblet that flows to his name."

2

"I'm monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute;
From the centre all round to the sea
I am lord of the fowl and the brute."

3

"Unchanged by absence, firm in every clime, And yet, oh! more than all, untired by time."

4.

"Like Alexander I will reign,
And I will reign alone;
My heart shall evermore disdain
A rival near the throne."

H. Y.

320,

- A MONARCH OF RENOWN AND HIS INSTITUTION.
- 1. "And the halcyon bent over the streamlet to view

How becoming she looked in her boddice of blue."

2. "Oh! Spartan dog!
More fell than anguish, hunger, or the sea!"

3. "Luscious liquor."

Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and pease."

 $\mathcal{E} \mathbf{q}$

- 5. "He does smile his face into more lines than there are in the new map, with the augmentation of the Indies; you have not seen such a thing as 'tis; I can hardly forbear hurling things at him."
- 6. "But enters as a looked-for guest, Confiding in his ruddy breast, As if it were a natural shield Charged with a blazon on the field, Due to that good and pious deed Of which we in the ballad read."
- 7. "Cups Which cheer, but not inebriate."
- 8. "As eager runs the market crowd, When 'catch a thief' resounds aloud; So Maggie runs; the witches follow Wi'many an eldritch screech and hollow."
- "Whereby he soon Saw within ken a glorious angel stand, The same whom John saw after in the sun."
- 10. "See, how she sits upon her mossy stem, like the queen of all the flowers; her leaves glow like fire; the air is filled with her sweet odour; she is the delight of every eye."

THE MAGICIAN'S DAUGHTER AND THE WITCH'S SON.

- 1. "At last a soft and solemn breathing sound."
- "Sometimes the young forgot the lesson they had learnt, And loved when they should hate—like thee."

3. "The likeness of a kingly crown had on."

4. Sheriff.—"A hue and cry

Hath followed a man unto this house."

Prince Henry.—"The man, I do assure you, is not here."

5. "Poor Tom's a cold."

6. "But who is this, what thing of sea or land, Female of sex it seems, That so bedecked, smart, and gay, Comes this way sailing."

7. "And the pale shades of sorrow in his wrinkled features lower." W.

322.

A fine ruin in England; and A still finer in Scotland.

1. "Let Whig and Tory all agree
To drop their Whigmegmorum;
And cheerfu' sing along 'wi me
The reel o' ______."

2. "A cloud of fragrance."

3. "A blank, my lord."

4. "That deep and dreadful organ pipe."

5. "The river glideth at his own sweet will."

6. "There was not one word apt, one player fitted"—

"Which when I saw rehearsed, I must confess Made mine eyes water; but more merry tears The passion of loud laughter never shed."

7. "And this prayer I make,
Knowing that — never did betray
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,
Through all the years of this our life, to lead
From joy to joy."

- "The spirits of your fathers
 Shall start from every wave,
 For the deck it was their field of fame,
 And ocean was their grave."
- "O thou that with surpassing glory crowned. Look'st from thy sole dominion like the God Of this new world, at whose sight all the stars Hide their diminished heads, to thee I call."
- 2. "Rise happy morn, rise holy morn, Draw forth the cheerful day from night, Oh! father! touch the East, and light The light that shone when she was born!"
- "The bat builds in his haram bower, And in the fortress of his power The night bird haunts his beacon tower."
- "But oh! what solemn scenes on Snowdon's height,
 Descending slow their glittering skirts

unroll—
Shadows of glory, spare my aching sight,
Ye unborn ages, crowd not on my soul!"

- 5. "Now, the tired hunter winds a parting note,
 And 'good night,' sweetly sounds from
 - every glade,
 Yet wait awhile, and see the calm leaves
 float,

Each to his rest beneath their parent shade."

"Mid furs and silks and jewelled sheen
 He stood in 'hunting suit' of green,
 The centre of the glittering ring,
 And Snowdon's knight is Scotland's king."
 H. Y.

- "Thus was the pilgrim hight, but whence his name
 - And lineage long, it suits me not to say."
- "Many a vanished year and age, And tempest's breath and battle's rage Have o'er her swept, and still she stands A fortress formed to freedom's hands."
- "Farewell, farewell to thee, Araby's daughter!'
 Thus warbled a Peri beneath the dark sea,
 'No pearl ever lay under Oman's green water
 More pure in its shell than thy spirit in thee!"
- 3. On Linden, when the sun was low,
 All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,
 And dark as winter was the flow
 Of the river rolling rapidly."
- 4. "In such a night
 The young Venetian swore he loved her
 well,

Stealing her heart with many vows of love, And ne'er a true one."

- 5. "For now, and since first break of dawn, the Fiend,
 - Mere serpent in appearance, forth was come, And on his quest, where likeliest he might find
 - The only two of mankind, but in them The whole included race, his purposed prey."
- 6. "Monarch! lo, to sudden fate Weave we the woof, the thread is spun, Half of thy heart we consecrate, The web is wove, the work is done."

PRESERVED FLESH: AND WHERE IT KEEPS

- "Behind the mouldering wainscot shri And from the crevice peered about."
- 2. "This is the law."
- 3. "Welcome folded arms, and fixed eyes
 A sigh that piercing mortifies;
 A look that's fastened to the ground,
 A tongue chained up without a sound.
- 4. "'Twixt cup and lip
 There's many a slip."
- 5. "In gallant trim the gilded vessel goe

326.

A locality in Yorkshire, and The creature immortalised by Wordsword

- "Iris there, with humid bow, Waters the odorous banks that blou Flowers of more mingled hue Than her purfled scarf can show."
- 2. "While in very scorn ye fling
 The amaranth upon the ground;
 What care we for its fair tale
 Of beauties that can never fail,
 Glories that can never wane?
 He has past, who will come back
 Never again!"
- 3. "That deep blue."

4. "With this key

Shakspere unlocked his heart: the

melody

Of this small lute gave ease to Petrarch's

- 5. "In one hour many thousands
 Of grains of sand run out;
 Oh what
 - May not one hour achieve!"
- 6. "We in our sweet sequestered —— plot Sit on the tree crooked earthward: whose old boughs Send this white blossom slanting o'er our heads."
- "Our courteous Anthony, Whom no'er the word of ———, woman heard speak."
- 8. "Doric pillars overlaid
 With golden architrave; nor did these
 want
 Cornice or frieze."

W.

327.

"Near yonder cave,
What lonely straggler looks along the wave,
In pensive posture leaning on the brand,—
Not oft a resting place to that red hand."

"And now he felt himself at length alone,
And bade to Christian tongues a long adieu
His breast was armed 'gainst fate, his wants were
few;
Peril he sought not, but ne'er shrank to meet."

- 1. "For a moment stood the victor, as by doubtful passions stirred,
 - Then exclaim'd—'For ever sacred must remain a monarch's word.'"
- "She called him brother, and the youth More fondly than a brother loved the maid: The loveliest of Arabia's maidens she."
- "The Pylian sage, in all persuasion skilled, Words sweet as honey from his lips distill'd. Two ages o'er his native realm he reigned, And now the example of the third remained."
- 4. "What's in a name? that which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet; And so would he, were he another called, Retain that dear perfection which he owes Without that title."
- 5. "Who comes from the bridal chamber? Shape of horror—the Angel of Death."
 - "Sage beneath the spreading oak, Sat the sacred, hoary chief; Every burning word he spoke, Full of rage and full of grief." E.

- "Yet still the murmurs of the Adrian sea Shall blend with her own poet, thoughts of thee."
- "And one grey halo, all unknown before, Crest the drear waste by Missolonghi's shore."

- 1. "My skiff is on the shore,
 My barque is on the sea,
 But ere I go, Tom Moore,
 Here's a hearty health to thee."
- "Unseen the city's towers, though not remote, Veiled by the screen of hills; here men are few, Scanty the hamlet, rare the lonely cot."
- Where the virgins are soft as the flowers they twine,
 And all, save the spirit of man, is divine."
- 4. "Oh! O'er the eye Death most exerts his might, And hurls the spirit from his throne of light, Sinks their blue loveliness in long eclipse, But spares as yet the charm around her lips."
- "Scorrer l'Egitto, e penetrar fin dove Fuor d'incognito fonte, il fiume move." H. Y.

- "As half in shadow, half in sun,
 The world along its path advances,
 May that side the sun's upon
 Be all that shall ever meet thy glances."
- "Still is thy name in high account, And still thy verse hath charms, Sir David Lindesay of the mount."

- "Sad is my fate, said the heart-broken stranger,
 The wild deer and wolf to their covert may
 flee,
 But I have no shelter from famine and danger,
 A home and a country remain not for me."
- "All else had perished,—save a nuptial ring, And a small seal, her mother's legacy, Engraven with a name, the name of both."
- 4. "Rude he was, and wild to behold,
 Wore neither collar nor bracelet of gold;
 His shaggy black locks on his brow hung low,
 And his eyes glanced through them a swarthy
 glow."
- 5. "The beautifier of the dead, Adorner of the ruin, comforter, And only healer when the heart hath bled, The sure corrector where our judgments err, The test of Truth, Love—sole philosopher."

H. Y.

330.

"My girl,
Look to my house. I am right loth to go,
There is some ill a brewing to my rest,
For I did dream of money bags last night."

- "When they talked of their Raphaels, Correggios, and stuff,
 He shifted his trumpet, and only took snuff."
- 2. "The imperial votaress passed on, In maiden meditation, fancy free."

- 3. "I will be wise,
 And just, and free, and mild, if in me lies
 Such power, for I grow weary to behold
 The selfish, and the strong still tyrannize,
 Without reproach or check."
- "A wondrous peal o'er Israel rang, Heaven's thunders from a child's meek tongue."
- 5. "Others there are, Who trimmed in forms and visages of duty, Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves. These fellows have some soul, And such a one do I profess myself."
- 6. "A mind well skilled to find or forge a fault, A turn for punning,—call it Attic salt."
- 7. "The floating vessel swam
 Uplifted; and secure with beaked prow,
 Rode tilted o'er the waves: all dwelling else
 Flood-overwhelmed."

H. Y.

331.

TWO MOUNTAINS.

- "His flaxen hair of sunny hue Curled closely round his bonnet blue, His form accorded with a mind Lively and ardent, frank and kind."
- 2. "One who loved not wisely, but too well."
- "The desolator desolate,
 The victor overthrown,
 The arbiter of others' fate,
 A suppliant for his own."

- 4. "O with such eyes above them,
 Such voices to cheer the strife,
 No marvel these warriors tilted
 As men who were tilting for life."
- Who, too deep for his hearers, still went on refining,
 And thought of convincing while they thought of dining."
- "And deep asleep he seemed, yet all awake, And music in his ears his beating heart did make,"
- "How thy ducal pageants shrink, From thee! If in another station born, Scarce fit to be the slave of him thou madest to mourn."
- 8. "Thou who didst call the Furies from the abyss, And round Orestes bad'st them howl and hiss."
- "I died a queen! The Roman soldier found Me lying dead, my crown about my brows. A name for ever! Lying robed and crowned, Worthy a Roman spouse."

C. O.

332.

"Farewell, farewell, until pity's sweet fountain
Is lost in the hearts of the fair and the brave,
They'll weep for the chieftain who died on that
mountain,

They'll weep for the maiden who sleeps in this wave."

- "But as the dagger gleamed on high, Reeled soul and sense, reeled brain and eye, The erring blade found bloodless sheath."
- 2. "A man of war and woes, Yet in his lineaments you cannot trace— While gentleness her mildest radiance throws Along that aged venerable face, The deeds that lurk beneath and stain him with disgrace."
- 3. "And still from sire the son shall hear
 Of the stern strife and carnage drear
 When shivered was fair Scotland's spear,
 And broken was her shield."
- 4. "And never yet since high in Paradise O'er the four rivers the first roses blew Came purer pleasures unto mortal kind Than lived through her, who in that perilous hour Put hand to hand upon her husband's heart, And felt him her's again."
- 5. "Queen and huntress chaste and fair, Now the sun is laid to sleep, Seated in thy silver chair, State in wonted manner keep! Hesperus entreats thy light, Goddess excellently bright.

H. Y.

- "Joy, joy for ever! my task is done, The gate is passed and heaven is won."
- "Hope for a season bade the world farewell, And freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell."

- Reigned absolute, the mistress of the wor The mighty vision that the prophets saw And trembled—that by temperance, forti And love of glory towered above the clou Then fell, but falling kept the highest sea
- 4. "I draw the sword myself—take it, and The innocent mansion of my love, my l Fear not! 'tis empty of all things but g

- "All he had loved and moulded into though From shape and hue and odour and sweet Lamented him."
- "But oh the heavy change now thou art go Now thou art gone and never must return Thee, shepherd, thee the woods and desert With wild thyme and the gadding vine o'erg And all their echoes mourn."

- 4. "Calm as cherished hate its surface wears A deep cold settled aspect nought can shake, All coiled into itself, and round as sleeps the snake."
- 5. "Countless years have passed, And never foot of man The bowers of Irem trod, . . . Save only I, a miserable wretch, From heaven and earth shut out!"
- 6. "Sometimes The young forgot the lesson they had learned. And loved where they should hate, like thee."
- 7. "Amidst the damsels
 As femininely garb'd and scarce less female
 The grandson of Semiramis the man-queen."
 C. O.

"Wafted by thy gentle gale
Oft up the stream of life I turn my sail,
To view the fairy haunts of long-lost hours,
Blest with far greener shades—far fresher flowers."

- "Away! nor let me linger in my song,
 For we have many a mountain-path to tread,
 And many a varied shore to sail along,
 By pensive sadness, not by fiction led."
- "Tis the last rose of summer Left blooming alone, All her lovely companions Are faded and gone."

- 3. "It is framed to show
 When a change comes over affection's glow,
 Look on its flushing and fading hue,
 And learn if the trusted be false or true."
- 4. "Oh hark, oh hear! how thin and clear, And thinner, clearer, further going, Oh, sweet and far, from cliff and scar, The horns of Elfland faintly blowing."
- "Where the shadowy woodlands hide thee, And thy waters disappear,
 Friends I love have dwelt beside thee, And have made thy margin dear."
- 6. "The brilliant chief, irregularly great, Frank, haughty, rash, the Rupert of debate."

H. Y.

336.

- "What a fair lady! and beside her What a handsome, graceful, noble rider!"
- "And bears he such angelic air, Such noble mien, such waving hair, Did Ronald kneel to him?"
- 2. "The fair and debonnaire, that now so lov lies,

The light upon her yellow hair, but not wither eyes, there upon her hair, the d

- 3. "Hail, wayward queen,
 Who rule the sex to fifty from fifteen."
- 4. "Leave me, I have conquered,
 I have slain, my work is done.
 Whom have I slain? ye answer not,
 Thou too art mute, my son."
- 5. "See the consecrated maid Emerging from a cedar shade, To open mountain where the doe Beneath the cypress spire is laid."

O.

- "Theirs was the spell o'er hearts,
 Which only Acting, lends,
 The youngest of the sister arts
 Where all their beauty blends;
 For, by the mighty actor brought,
 Illusion's perfect triumphs come,
 Verse ceases to be airy thought
 And sculpture to be dumb."
- "Thy spirit on thy child hath shed
 The gift, the vision of the unsealed eye,
 To pierce the mists o'er life's deep meaning
 spread,
 To reach the hidden fountain urns that lie
 Deep in man's heart."
- "Then were the nations by her wisdom swayed, And every crime on every sea was judged According to her judgments."

- 3. "That lord on high adventure bound
 Had wandered forth alone,
 And day and night keeps watchful round
 In the valley of St. John."
- 4. "A form more active and more strong Ne'er shot the ranks of war along; The modest, yet the manly mien Might grace the court of maiden queen."
- 5. "I will wear my heart upon my sleeve For daws to peck at."
- 6. "But hark! that sullen sound breaks in on more,
 As tho' the clouds its echoes would repe

And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before

 "Many an evening by the water did we wat the stately ships,
 And our spirits rushed together at the touching of the lips."

н. Ү.

338.

"Him who left half told The story of Cambuscan bold." "Him who sang

Of heavenly Una and her milk-white lamb."

- "His fate was destined to a foreign strand, A petty fortress, and a dubious hand, He left a name at which the world grew pal To point a moral and adorn a tale."
- "At each according pause was heard aloud Thine ardent symphony sublime and high Fair dames and crested chiefs attention bowed."

- 3. "I loved you better for your fears
 I knew you could not look but well,
 And dews that would have fallen in tears
 I kissed away before they fell."
- 4. "Thou wert christened man,
 For cross or sign thou wilt not fly,
 For muttered word, or ban."
- "The Spaniard, when the lust of sway Had lost its quickening spell, Cast crowns for rosaries away, An empire for a cell."
- 6. "Let us think of those that sleep, Full many a fathom deep, By thy wild and craggy steep."
- "Wouldst thou send those weak waves forth,
 With the mighty sea for ever,
 As it sweepeth round the earth."
 O.

"The frolic wind that breathes the spring With the goddess playing As he met her once a maying."

- "My earrings, my earrings, they've dropt into the well, And what to say to Muça, I cannot, cannot
- "We barter life for pottage, sell true bliss For wealth or power, for pleasure or renown."
- 3. "Poor wretch! the mother that him bare Would not have known her child."
- "I will betake me to a wealthy widow, who
 hath as long loved me
 As I have loved this proud disdainful haggard."

King out the old, ring in the new, Ring happy bells across the snow."

6. "By thy hoary shore
Fortress of falling empire, honoured sleep
The immortal exile."

340.

0

A life all this a weary lot would seem, A life all that a wearier still, I deem.

- The only sting that happy childhood feels.
 The changing hue a changing faith reveals.
- 3. Noblest creation of the Wizard's brain.
- 4. The garden opes, the iron shuts again.

341.

The names of two well-known birds will for. The monarch of magic, the priest of reform.

- 1. The path which lies between the two extrem
 The bold interpreter of spirit-dreams.
- 2. The space of time some great event marks of In Southern land I was, you need not doub
- 3. Mind what is damaged ere it be too late; Arise and go where'er thy duties wait.
- For ever doomed to stay when others go;
 What never can be right, as all men know.
- 5. To selfish mortals are we still most dear;
 The first of numbers both in Rome and he
- She flies from earth beneath the veil's dark fol The Hebrew parent of a warrior bold.
 O.

Do both, when you can find Companions to your mind.

- What shelters many a fighter;
 Or words a famous writer.
- 2. A lady sung in rhyme; To pass away the time.
- 3. The East bows to his hest; A creature of the west.
- 4. Tis more than kind in truth; All Germans in their youth.

O.

343.

Between two seas a far-famed city stands,
Which twice in course of time has changed its
name:

Its earliest name the acrostic muse demands, Joined with the power that now obscures its fame.

- 1. Where does the infant find its sweetest rest?
- 2. Who is the friend by whom you're now addressed?
- 3. What vulgar word is now but seldom used?
- 4. What patient beast is often much abused?
- 5. What house from which illustrious heroes spring,

The silent prince, and England's stranger king?

- 6. What number which in beasts and birds we find Is wanting quite in all of human kind?
- 7. To what false faith do turban'd nations cling?
- 8. What maid with fearful guard does Spenser sing ?

9. What line is that where shines the noonday sun?

These questions answered right, your task is done?

W. J.

344.

We shun the light And fly by night.

1. An interjection that may make you start.

2. A feathered foe may pierce you to the heart.

3. A tax oft levied on a horse and cart.

A. L.

345.

My first illumines the lettered sage. My last illumines the lettered page.

1. The toy of childhood, tool of strife,

2. Of multitudes the early life.

3. Well known to many a prisoner sad.

4. To steal man, woman, girl, or lad.
M. S. W.

346.

TWO REFORMERS.

1. I'm one of the clan that is coming, Oh ho!

2. And I mean instead of in France, you must know

3. I never am right, though I need'nt be wrong,

4. And I was a barbarous tribe, fierce and strong. 5. I dwell in the dove, and the infant's calm

breast,
6. And I, without motion, am never at rest.

Add right and good, and you will find Instructive lessons for mankind.

- 1. Few women are, if men speak true,
- 2. May be a pair, yet can't be two.

348.

A watchman by his foe beguiled to slumbers; A critic, proved no judge of tuneful numbers.

- 1. The famous tutor of a learned Queen.
 - 2. A tragic actress from a Southern land.
- 3. The holiest knight the world has ever seen.
- 4. A virgin martyred with a numerous band.

 5. A wretch who learned through years of toil and

A rolling stone can never gather moss.

0.

349.

"Two creatures, both of very common kind," One runs before, the other comes behind.

- 1. Blessing of greater worth than land or store.
- 2. A mighty river on the Western shore.
- 3. His unjust grasping keeps his eyes from sleep.
- 4. The sea-born vessel skims the Southern deep.
- Poet whose lofty muse in stately rhyme,
 Tells of the unseen world its triple tale sublime.
 W.

350.

My first is childhood's sweet and blessed boon. Till my dark second takes its place too soon. But if you boldly meet and work it through My first in nobler form returns to you.

1. Most fatal foe to friendship's peace.

2. "Ye Isles of Greece, ye Isles of Greece."

3. For friendly loan oft payment sole.

4. Of human life the earthly goal.

5. O'er lover drowned my billows roll.

351.

Want to know? Look below.

- Bring me sleep!
- 2. Hill so steep.
- 3. Vision drear, Childhood's fear.
- 4. One on seven.
- 5. Thrown from heaven.

H. A. K.

١,

352.

A chain of labyrinthine links. A mystery worthy of the Sphinx.

- A racer fruitily inclined.
- 2. A part of Oriental Ind.
- 3. A creature swifter than the wind.
- 4. A chaos of odd things combined.
- Hapless who leaves his behind.
- A bird whose nest is softly lined.
- Egotism twice defined.
- 8. A fabric of the linen kind.

R. D.

THE END.

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